RESULTS OF FRESHMEN ELECTIONS FOR STUDENT FORUM:

Gene Concepcion
Barbara Crawford
Susan Ebling
Sam Swope
Robin Burnham
Henry Childs
Shelly Maclay
Ann Fisher
Curtis Viebrantz
Stephanie Pickman

Town Manager Crawford Looks Ahead

BY ANA CARA

"Middlebury is going through a very interesting part of its history", said Town Manager David A. Crawford when asked about the future of Middlebury. He expanded his statement by explaining that Middlebury presently faces a major task -- that of drawing up a comprehensive plan, required by state law, which will include all aspects of Middlebury as a social, political, and economic unit. The final plan, he hopes, will reveal the interests ansd needs of the community. Crawford noted that the 1966 Addison County Regional Plan and recent developments will serve as a basis for the new plan.

"It's hard to say stop' to a plan that is under way when one sees the need to change its course later, and it's equally hard to be able to accurately guess what the needs of the future will be and the

continued on page 6

Armstrong's Fund Drive Pep Talk

The following are excerpts from a speech given by President James Armstrong on the evening of Thursday, October 28. The speech was given at the opening dinner of the 175th Anniversary Fund Drive Leadership Conference.

This evening marks a beginning of a new venture for Middlebury College -- the greatest single effort undertaken in behalf of the College in her entire history. It is our bold and resolute determination that we shall, indeed we will, raise $10,500,000 in new funds for Middlebury College. Our decision is made: our goal is set; we now launch a major capital campaign for education at Middlebury which will culminate in the 175th Anniversary of the College.

Now most of you know me quite well, some of you know me very well, and I suspect some of you know me too well -- all of you have heard me speak about the College, its needs, its problems, and its aspirations. You may remember that marvelous George Price cartoon showing a couple in their apartment where there is a dividing trellis between the living room and the kitchen and an ivy plant is portrayed growing rapidly around the trellis, and the wife is saying, "Look out George, here it comes again." Now I do not plan to try to summarize tonight what you

continued on page 5

The protagonists, Messrs. Rohatyn and Moore

Rohatyn and Moore Discuss the Role of the Investor

BY MARK SCHONBERGER

Speaking to a group of 60 people in Proctor Lounge, October 30, Felix Rohatyn, member of the finance committee of the College Board of Trustees, and Philip Moore, director of the Project on Corporate Responsibility and Campaign GM, discussed issues surrounding the subject of corporate responsibility and its application to Middlebury College.

Bob Metzger, Student Forum President, moderated the open discussion, which the Student Forum and REAP sponsored.

Philip Moore

Mr. Moore began by explaining what Campaign GM has set out to do, and the results it hopes to accomplish. He said that 'We start with a premise that one of the major things wrong with institutions generally is that they simply do not, and are not able to, respond to people.' He said that Campaign GM had not set out to win, saying that revolution and shareholders are two words that 'simply can't be paired.' But they used Campaign GM as an educational device to start people thinking about the way corporations should be run. Their main targets were the major institutions, investors like colleges, and what colleges can do to influence corporate policies.

Mr. Moore realizes that colleges must invest with the goal of maximizing profits, but that once having invested, the colleges and shareholders can be extremely active in investigating and questioning what the corporations are doing in areas of employment and pollution, etc. They could set up alliances with other universities to make a stronger shareholder block.

Mr. Moore explained that directors of big corporations were rarely on 'Meet the Press; and that he felt that 'the news of tomorrow is being made on the business pages of today. What goes on in the business pages ought to be brought up to the front page and the people who make business decisions ought to be questioned as political figures.'

He went on to draw a further analogy between politics and big business by explaining that directors of corporations are like political leaders and the institutional shareholders is the electorate of those directors. He said they have 'a perfect right to question them on what their platforms or positions are.'

Moore said that the corporations should disclose information regularly so that information is readily available. H said that the college should be an active shareholder and that he suspected that 'when we analyze thoroughly the impact on the profit maximization tables it won't be so great. We find that too often those words are used simply as a ploy and a cop-out to suggest that the kinds of proposals we made or the kinds of issues I have cited are necessarily inconsistent with long-term profits —— they are not inconsistent.'

Felix Rohatyn

Mr. Rohatyn began by explaining that he had come here as an individual and not as a member of any organization. 'I came here just as much to learn as to give you any dogma of mine, because at this time I don't have any.'

Taking as a point of departure Mr. Moore's point that the university should invest in a way to maxi mize returns and then use its investment to promote social change through pressure on the corporation, Mr. Rohatyn questioned whether investment was an efficient vehicle to exact social change. He said that the university might be better off investing in 'clean companies' and then remaining passive, and "you have done your job as a responsible investor.' Perhaps,

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MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

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Webb Wants Public Utilities

BY RICHARD VOTTA

"Vermont Utilities and the Environment" was the topic of a talk given by Lee Webb at 7:30 on October 28 in Proctor Lounge. The lecture, sponsored by REAP, was an in-depth examination of exactly who pays for and who profits from the generation of electric power in this state.

An economist from Goddard College, Mr. Webb has been gathering information about Vermont and its power sources for several months. One of his major theses is that the public takes a very narrow view of the power problem. It is his opinion that such things as Abbey Pond must be viewed in the context of an almost universal power crisis. In Vermont, the privately-controlled electric companies must be understood before any conclusions can be drawn.

A private electric company's chief concern is making money. Its directors represent business and governmental interests. Generally, the public is not represented. The Public Service Board, created to protect the people, usually benefits the power companies instead.

Extravagent Facility

An example of this is the guaranteed income given to the power companies by the Public Service Board. The more money they invest in facilities, the higher their profits will be. The quality of the service makes no difference; the expansion of investments in the prime concern. Mr. Webb used the Vermont Yankee Atomic Power Plant as an example of overinvestment. Although far cheaper and more efficient power plants could have been built, the electric companies lobbied for this extrava gant generating facility.

Mr. Webb stated, "The Governor and the chairman of the Public Service Board are deceiving us." The public should know who owns the electric companies. Through research, Mr. Webb discovered that for the most part, Vermont utilities are controlled by out-of-state interests, mainly banks, insurance companies, and brokerages. He said that the people of Vermont should gain public control of the utilities, and in the course of the process, gain their independence from out-of-state "colonialists ."

The power crisis was another important problem for which Mr. Webb formulated several solutions . He believes that while it is important to build new power plants,it is essential to decrease the consumption of electricity. He said that many rules and changes, if supported by both the people and the government, will significantly lower the demand for power. He suggested such things as outlawing neon advertising signs, promotion of new electric appliances, and advertising for new industry.

The conclusion reached by Mr. Webb was in his words, "not too radical." He stated that if the people of Vermont wish to solve the problems of power generation and consumption, private utilities must be eliminated. The production of electric power should be the responsibility of publicly-owned power companies with quality, reasonable rates, and environmental preservation as their goals.

Trustees Give $ 700, 000 To Launch Fund Drive

The 175th Anniversary Fund Drive got off to a strong start this weekend, according to College President James Armstrong. The $10,500,000 dollar program was officially announced at a dinner for the seventy members of the Leadership Committee who attended a conference here last week.

The conference, a three day affair designed to aquaint the conferees with Middlebury today and strategies of fund raising, was judged successful. The most important point was the securing of over two million dollars in actual and promised donations. This includes a $700,000 contribution on the part of members of the Board of Trustees. Although short of the forecast mark of one million for Trustee gifts, President Armstrong said that of course the Trustees would be approached again later in the

The conference included visits to classes, speeches from students and faculty members, and a confrontation between Trustee Felix Rohatyn and students on the subject of Middlebury's role in Campaign G.M.

middlebury campus

YOUNG VT. POLITICALS

dems.

BY STEPHEN OLSON

Reflecting growing student involvement in Vermont electoral politics, Middlebury students have organized a Young Democrats Club. Their constitution provides for bringing participatory party politics and information on candidates to Middlebury students. Their budget of $600 which was approved by the Community Council, allocates $400 in general funds, with an additional $200 held in reserve for films and speakers.

The Young Democrats, as well as the other political groups on campus, may find themselves limited by the recent UVM court decision. That case found the student activities fee placed under the control of the board of trustees because the fee was used for support of radical activities. According to Young Democrat President Jamie Lynch, however, the group will continue to spend money "until we're told to stop. If REAP and the Young Republicans are spending theirs, why shouldn't we?"

The most visible activity of the group is the voter registration drives which they have held on Proctor Terrace. One member, Steve Dunham, who is a Notary Public, has been registering the students. However, 60 of the 67 students he has registered were turned down by the Civil Authority Board. The ruling will be appealed on November fourth at an open hearing.

The group is hoping to raise money independently by sponsoring movies and other activities.

republicans

BY CHARLES LENNON

This year, The Vermont Federation of Young Republicans seeks to become a growing political force in the state. Whether it is capable of this is open to speculation. The fact that Vermont is traditionally Republican suggests that this task might not be impossible, making the strength of the organization one of the only limiting factors to the Young Republicans growth.

The objectives of the Y.G.O.P., as set forth in its constitution, are as follows:

a. To bring young people into the Republican Party.

b. To foster and encourage the activities of the Republican Party and to promote its ideals.

c. To collect, analyze, discuss, and disseminate information concerning political affairs.

d. In these endeavors thereby to continue good government by men of honesty and integrity in the State of Vermont.

Charged with carrying out these lofty objectives are Jim Douglas, the State Y.G.O.P. Chairman, and Bill Wood, the Vice-Chairman, both of whom are Middlebury students. Having both the chairman and vice-chairman in close proximity could be an asset to the association. However, no such advantage exists because of mutual animosity between Douglas and Wood.

Because the current enrollment of the Vermont Young Republicans stands at a mere several hundred, one of the major projects of the Y.G.O.P. this year is a membership drive. They hope to form Young Republican clubs in the eight Vermont counties in which there are none, while adding members to the existing clubs in the six other Vermont counties.

Another priority is youth voter registration, aimed at the newly enfranchised 18 to 21 year-olds. Registration campaigns are being organized for colleges and high schools, where registrants will be invited to join the Young Republican ranks. According to Jim Douglas, the 18 year old vote will not be a factor in swaying the results of most elections, as young Vermonters are usually Independent Conservatives.

The overall success of both of these projects depends largely upon the industry and energy of current members. The division of leadership may rob the entire organization of vitality, contributing to the gradual decay of the group.

The last anticipated project of the Y.G.O.P. this year will be campaigning after the November 16th primaries. The Young Republicans support the Republican candidate running for the U.S. Senate, who appears to be Robert Stafford, and whichever Republican emerges from the eleven man free-for-all as candidate for the House. On this point Douglas stressed that a member of the Y.G.O.P. need not campaign if he disagrees with the choice of the Republican candidate, but Douglas said that he will support any monimee after the primary because he is a strict Party man.

Both Douglas and Wood naturally encourage youth involvement in the political system. Douglas makes a rather standard observation when he says,

> There seems to be a sense of frustration among the young people of our country and state in regard to national and state issues, and I have a genuine desire for young people to involve themselves in the political process as a means of making their feelings known, by seeking to become members of the Republican town and city committees, and county and state committees, which in large measure determine the cnadidates and the platform of the Party.
>
> I would rather see a young person active in the Democratic Party than in nothing, however it might be better to choose to join the Republican Party as they are in power in this state.

Wood's pitch for youth involvement embodies the "idealism of youth" concept. He states

"Young people have a lot to offer. They are more dynamic, have a lot of creativity, and there is also more practicality among young people."

Wood also made an interesting point when asked about the advantages of joining the Young Republicans.

"Vermont for young people is one of the few states where you can get close to the political process and the decision-makers, and so you can accomplish more."

College Republicans

Students who are members of the Young Republicans on this campus are actually members of the Middlebury College Young Republican Club, the local chapter of the College Young Republican Committee. The Committee is an off-shoot of the Vermont Federation of Young Republicans. The College Y.G.O.P. is also about to embark on a membership drive to fill out its dwindling ranks.

According to Jon Hird, the local president, "Included in the membership are those who might be considered arch-conservatives, as well as a number of liberals." Other projects include a voter registration drive at Middlebury and in nearby high schools, bringing in the Republican candidates for Congressional offices to speak on campus. Under consideration now is a position on the VELCO-Abbey Pond issue.

The College Young Republicans were alloted $1,000 by last year's Student Senate, which will be used for these projects, generally in hopes of strengthening the club for the attainment of two long-range goals. Next year, the club aims at being sufficiently large to engage in serious campaigning. Hird would also like to run students for state congressional offices, because of their fresh outlook.

MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS, the student newspaper at Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, Vermont, every Thursday of the College year, except during official holidays and examination periods. Opinions expressed in the newspaper do not necessarily reflect the official position of the College. Signed columns, letters, and articles are the responsibility of the writer.

Editorial and business offices are located in Proctor Hall, Middlebury College. The office telephone number is (802) 388-2813. Address mail to Box C798, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Second class postage paid at Middlebury, Vermont. Subscription rates: $6.00 per year, $3.50 per semester.

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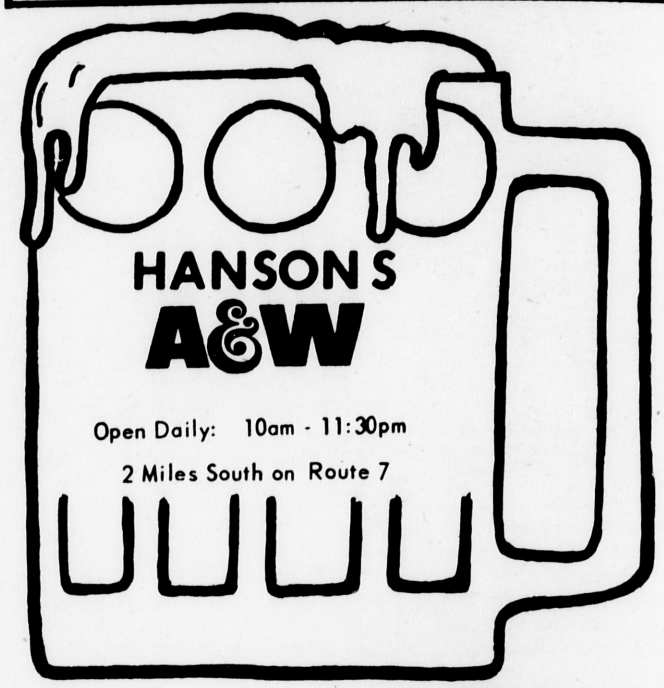

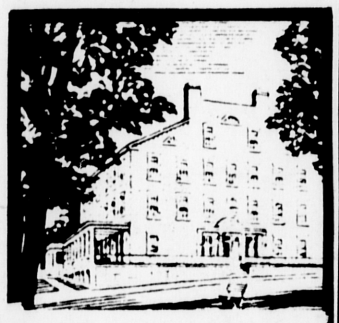
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IFC Hopes For Attractive Alternative

BY RICHARD VOTTA

On Tuesday October 19, the weekly meeting of the Interfraternity Council was held in Gifford Lounge. Representatives from each house, elected officers, and interested frat men discussed the ways in which the fraternities might better work together.

The prime topic of discussion was the upcoming Interfraternity Party on Saturday November 6 following the last home football game with Union College. "Flight", a nine man band from Wilmington, Vermont will be features.

Freshman Rushing was another topic of discussion. Some men felt that the format and the time when rushing takes place should be changed this year. A plan whereby each fraternity would have on open house for freshmen that would not conflict with other activities received support.

Jeff Reinhardson, this year's president, brought up the point after the meeting that although the frats do not have the importance on the campus that they once had, there was still a need for them and their activities. He explained that many men find that the frats give them an outlet for their interests. A sense of democracy and responsibility combined with such advantages as eating and living off campus provide many men with a more satisfying college experience. The frats are, as Reinhardson said, what the members make them. The IFC hopes therefore to create an attractive alternative to the social life on campus while still maintaining close ties to the life of the college.

Parton and Wonacott Express Views on Campus Birth Control Clinic

BY JAY HULME

The Student Sex Counselling Service is developing a broad program to provide advice and information about sex to Middlebury students who desire it. Their program has two major priorities. First, they want to reduce the number of pregnancies on campus by providing information on birth control. Nancy Green, staff member, emphasized that they are not condoning pre-marital sex, but recognize that there is a problem of unwanted pregnancies on campus. At the present time they also provide an abortion referral service for those women who do get pregnant. It was stressed that this is merely a referral service; they do not aid in abortions.

The second priority is to provide a general service for information on sex. This program takes many forms such as the freshman counselling that has been taking place in the dorms. In the future they hope to bring speakers of a "big name" stature. To supplement the speakers they hope to have films and seminars. It is not known yet what the films will be, but Miss Green said they would be of an informative nature. The planned seminars cover many aspects of human sexuality: abortion, contraception, human sexual response, sterilization, sexuality in the arts, living with sex—the student dilemma, and any others that might be requested.

When questioned about a possible birth control clinic on campus, Miss Green was rather hesitant to commit herself, but did admit that it was being looked into. She said that at the present time anyone desiring to use such a service had to go to Middlebury Planned Parenthood, where the facilities are already over-taxed. Dr. Parton at the infirmary will not prescribe contraceptives, but will refer a person to another doctor and will renew an existing prescription.

Dr. Parton, when questioned about SSCS and a clinic, said that he had talked to SSCS in the spring and the fall about what services they wanted. It was his understanding that they wanted to form a branch of Planned Parenthood here on campus because of the over-crowding at the one in Middlebury. In his mind Planned Parenthood is more of a "Preventive Parenthood", and it was really formed with the idea of helping married people, especially the underprivileged, by providing a means of contraception.

Dr. Parton expressed the opinion that a birth control clinic will not come about on campus in the future. He said that it was "not possible" because, while the local doctors have been helpful in the past and will continue to be so in the future, they are too busy to have the added burden of a birth control clinic. He also said that the cost incurred by running such a service would be quite large.

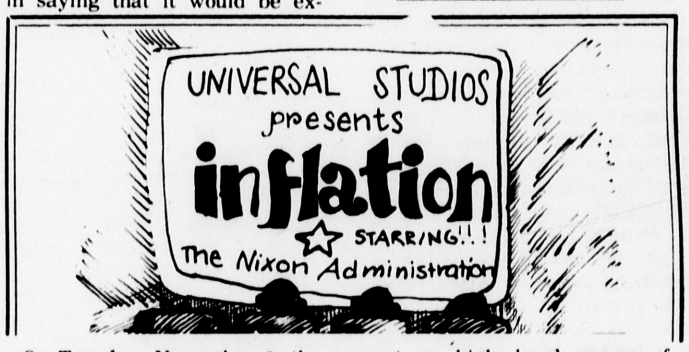
Dr. Parton also expressed the belief that there was no need for a separate clinic on campus, and that it was not for the infirmary to provide such a service. In his opinion birth control is a continuing treatment, and as such, it does not come under the auspices of the college health service to instigate such a treatment. His view is that the infirmary should not intervene between a student and his doctor.

The place of the college health service, he believes, is one that will continue any treatment a student needs, but will not prescribe a new one. An example of this would be diabetes. In this case the student's private physician prescribes the original medication, and the infirmary will continue it, but it will refer any student who has just discovered that he has diabetes to his private physician for the original prescription. Dr. Parton said that the prescription of contraceptives was not an emergency case so the student could afford to wait to see her own doctor. If she doesn't want to wait that long, she could make an appointment with one of the seven doctors in Middlebury.

In short, it is the function of the college health service to provide treatments in immediate health problems and emergencies, and any other treatments should originate with the private physician. Dr. Parton said that this is his own philosophy and is "good medicine." He stressed that the decision not to prescribe contraceptives was his, and not from some higher-up. When asked about his opinion of the SSCS, he said that they were doing a "great job," and were "helpful" in their "advisory capacity."

Dean Wonnacott said that the information provided by SSCS is valuable and that for the most part they are doing a good job. She expressed some worry, however, about the girls (in SSCS) getting "over-caught up in a Messianic cause." When asked about a birth control clinic at the infirmary, she said that she was opposed to it. Dean Wonnacott also expressed reservations about a separate clinic run by SSCS and agreed with Dr. Parton in saying that it would be expensive to run. She stated that Dr. Peters of Middlebury had been approached by SSCS and agreed to give them some time, but his agreement might have been misinterpreted by SSCS. Dean Wonnacott feels that birth control is a personal decision and is separate from ordinary medical practice. She believes that it is not the college's responsibility to be included in a person's moral decisions, and that they should neither sanction nor prevent pre-marital sex. By giving approval to the clinic, Dean Wonnacott thinks that she would be condoning pre-marital sex, but at the same time, she believes that it is not her right to press her moral views on someone else. She said that if there were a birth control clinic, their philosophy should be "Get you pills here, but should you?"

Other services offered by the SSCS at present are a 24-hour phone service (9076 or 6307). Anyone desiring information should use this phone service or they can come to the office which is located in room 45, HILLCREST Annex (next to Proctor). The office hours are Mon.-Thurs., 3-5 p.m. and Tues. and Thurs. nights, 7-9 p.m.



On Tuesday, November 9, the Economics Department sponsors a 30 minute film on the topic **Inflation** to be shown in Dana at 7:30. Edwin Newman, News Commentator, is the narrator of the film produced by the Committee on Economic Development, a high level group of businessmen and economists engaged in economic research and policy recommendations.

Members of the Economic Department will be on hand for a question and answer session after the film.

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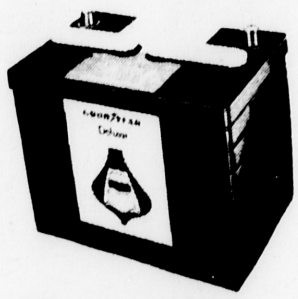

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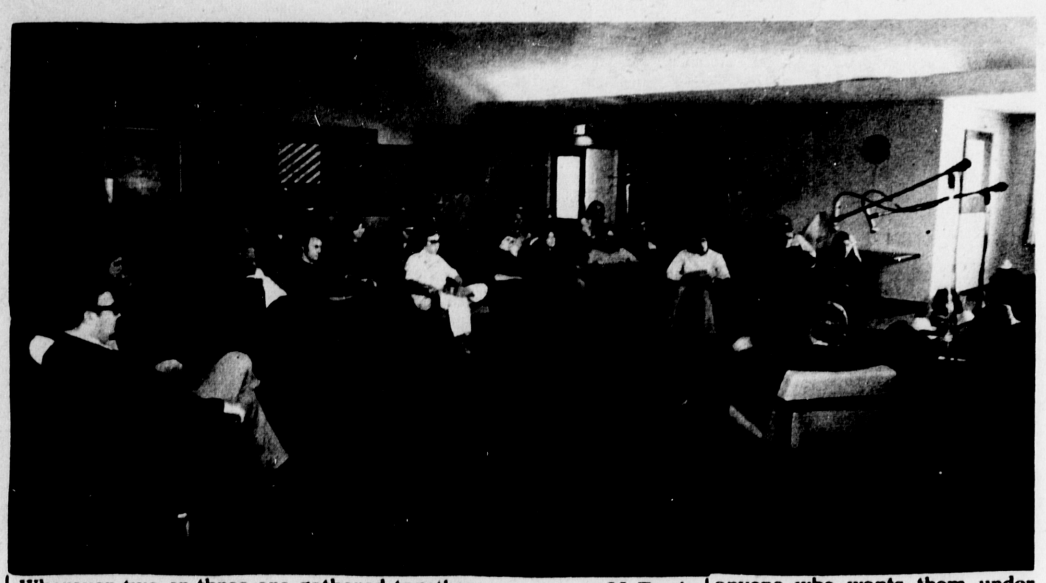

Wherever two or three are gathered together . . . —M. Twain

investor...

continued from page 1

he said, the efforts to change corporations, especially on the part of Middlbury College which has such that a small portfolio will have little effect on companies, through proxy battles, 'is an enormous misspenditure of efforts for nothing.'

Mr. Rohatyn foresees a problem in the interpreting of the facts concerning corporate responsibility as to whether they are good, bad, or indifferent. For example, is it good enough to have a 16% black employment percentage? Is it good enough in the environment in which you are operating? Are you trying hard enough? 'Not only what are the facts, which already is a difficult thing to get, but do the facts tell you that this is good enough or that this is very good.'

Philosophies of Investment

Mr. Rohatyn explained that he felt there were three philosophies that govern investment and the role of the investor. First that it is outside the pervue of the investor to bring up matters other than those that are financial. Second, that one should invest in 'clean companies' (good corporate citizens), and let the issue rest at that. For this point he cited the example of the Dreyfus Third Century Fund which would invest in those corporations that meet certain basic requirements concerning the control of pollution, minority of pollution, etc. The Fund would exclude from its portfolio those cor porations that it found unacceptable due to failure to live up to its social responsibility as outlines in the funds manual. Thirdly, the theory that Mr. Moore proposed, of investing across the board, and then using that investment to effect policy changes within corporations. Mr. Rohatyn felt that the latter would be getting the college into an area that it is not suited for. Mr. Rohatyn expressed a preference for the second alternative.

Mr. Moore responded to Mr. Rohatyn's remarks by saying that he agreed that there were the three philosophies as presented by Mr. Rohatyn, but added that 'the responsibilities of the shareholder don't end at the point which you invest, and in fact they begin.' He said that the impact of something like the Dreyfus Fund is not simply its investing in a 'clean company,' but rather the publicity that it gains from an announcement that it has found one company more suitable than another. He criticized the Dreyfus Fund by saying that there is no consideration for improving a company, but rather it would switch its stocks if a company went bad.

As far as making an initial investment, Mr. Rohatyn expressed the opinion that 'it would be highly desirable to know whenever we make an investment, what the social profile of the company is...and to know whether they are trying, and whether they could do better. But until somebody tells me, I have very little to go on.'

Question--Answer

A major disagreement arose around the point whether it is better to try through legal means to change a company or whether, as Mr. Moore proposes, to use the proxy fight method. Mr. Rohatyn brought up the point that he felt that a boycott of a company by college students would bring a company around faster and more efficiently than would voting proxies against management . - Mr. Moore however said that the expense involved in organizing such a boycott would greatly exceed the results one would obtain, and cited the achievements of the Project on Corporate Responsibility, which has only $30,000. He went on to add that 'I would not suggest that the proxy contest is going to be the way that we are going to turn this country around. I would be naively absurd to say it. I am saying that it is a good, efficient device to raise a lot of social responsibility issues.'

Another questioner asked why Mr. Rohatyn opposed the Campaign GM proposal to make companies disclose information. Mr. Rohatyn responded by saying 'that the facts as they were asked to be set forth in Proposition Three would not have given me the kind of information that I needed to decide if a company is socially responsible.'

His opponents argued that because the facts are available to anyone who wants them under the EEOI form which every company must file. (The Equal Employment Opportunities Form is submitted by each company to the government each year telling of its minority employment, etc.) Mr. Moore, however, said that this form is not available to the public. At this point the debate on this subject ended because both Mr. Rohatyn and Mr. Moore had different information as to whether the EEO form was available to the public or not.

Another questioner asked Mr. Rohatyn what information he felt would be useful to him in making an investment decision. Mr. Rohatyn again reiterated a statement he had made twice earlier that 'I really don't know what the answer is.'

The final question, perhaps, exacted the only solid response of the afternoon. In response to the question of whether the college community should have available to it all of the information on the college's stock portfolio, Mr. Rohatyn answered, 'Absolutely.'

Muirhead and Bumbeck Exhibited in New York

Middlebury does not have a large Art Department, but it has a very fine one. Among its assets are two young resident artists, Mr. Muirhead, a painter, and Mr. Bumbeck, a printmaker. Both are to be congratulated on an important step forward in their careers; their works are now being exhibited at the Far Gallery, a prominent New York art gallery on Madison Avenue. Some thirty of Mr. Bumbeck's prints and ten of Mr. Muirhead's paintings are being exhibited.

Mr. Bumbeck's prints are intaglios. Instead of cutting out the background around the shape to be printed, the shape itself is incised in the plate and the ink sucked out of the depressions. Mr. Bumbeck first started printing while doing his graduate work at Syracuse University. He has been making prints ever since.

Mr. Muirhead paints only with oils. His paintings are of a surrealistic nature--imagination and fantasy pictures. He started painting while very young and has continued ever since.

Although both artists have exhibited their works before, this is the first time either of them has exhibited in a large and prominent cultural and financial center such as New York City. Although art galleries, including the Far Gallery, operate on a commission basis, this financial aspect is regarded by most artists almost as a necessary evil. The real value of this exhibition to the two men is the exposure their art will receive. The exhibition of their work in a well-known New York art gallery is important to Mr. Bumbeck and Mr. Muirhead because it gives them the opportunity to share their art with as many people as possible.

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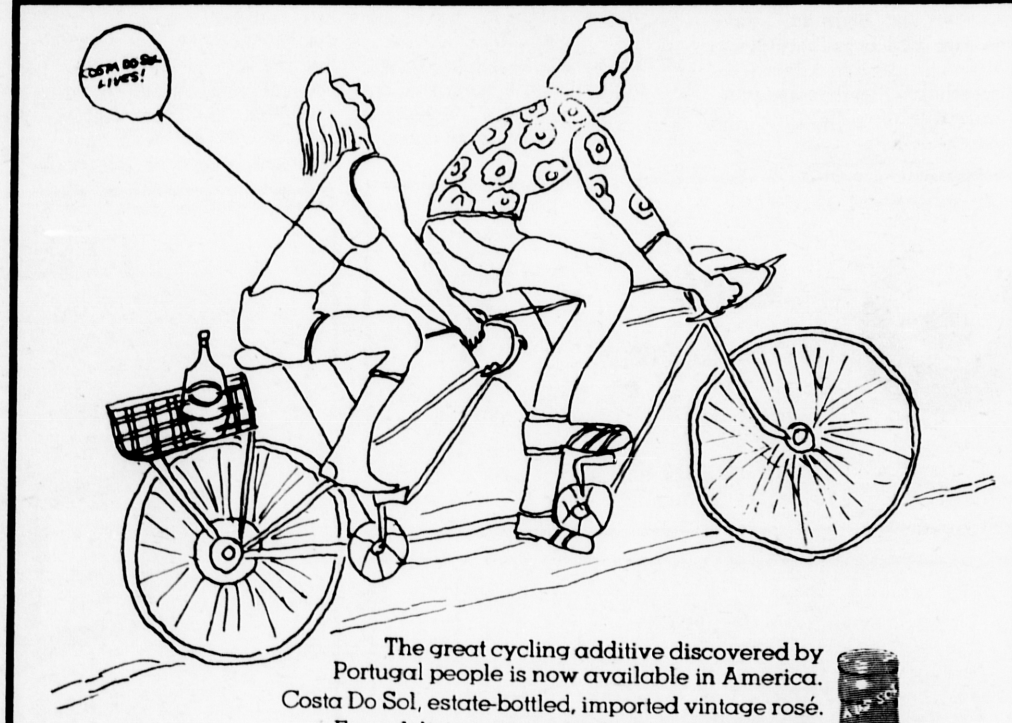

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Armstrong's fund drive talk...

continued from page 1

have heard me say over the years about education at Middlebury. Summaries are thin gruel. Indeed, I talk so much about the College that I am bound to say some foolish thing or begin to delude myself like that great baseball umpire who is reported to have said: "I don't call 'em the way I see 'em, I call 'em the way they are."

We start at a time when there are economic uncertainties, more uncertain than the inevitable uncertainty in any forecast but surely no more greater uncertainty than that which Gamaliel Painter faced in founding and funding a college. It is a time when attitudes towards higher education are not unqualifiedly favorable. They range from open hostility (the campus is at the root of all our troubles and turbulance) through fear and distrust (permissiveness, the old values are gone and things are "give over") to an ill- defined uneasiness (do you really have a positive and constructive relation to society?). Ten years ago a man who helped start a college in Michigan reported 20 communities begged to have the college. Today the same man founding a state college in New Jersey looked at 30 locations and some of them petitioned to keep the college out. Contrast this, however, with an article in the Sunday New York Times, 24 October 1971, reporting a change from the adversary impatience of young people in the 60's. "They are more serious, but having more fun. They are studying more, but relaxing more. Their concern for the problems of the world continues, but their search for solutions has generally narrowed to what they can do as individuals, usually on a local level." If this be so – and it seems to fit with my experience -- then this word must be carried by us to our constituency. Again I say, we have no corner on all that is beautiful and true. With Thomas Jefferson we believe that "error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it." We must not allow ourselves to me misrepresented or misunderstood through silence. It would be naive not to recognize this ambivalence of attitude in our planning for success.

If we were to overcome all obstacles before beginning, we would never begin. What will succeed is to take a step. Then another step. And then another. But the point is that you have to take the step.

On what do I base my confidence that the time is right and that we can succeed?

First and foremost: I think the College does perform now, that it has and will demonstrate worth in our society. I simply believe that when it comes to the test, the College will be found worthy. As a matter of fact we are most fortunate right now, for Middlebury College is attractive and its attractiveness is more and more widely recognized.

There is one sense in which what we do now must be an act of faith, faith in the capacity of the College to continue to identify and perform its proper function. You have heard me speak about my reading of the metabolism at Middlebury, and you know that I have concluded that we are upon a time for more than routine self-examination. I am about to appoint a Special Committee on the College to make (over the next two years) a broad and rigorous review of the whole College. Hence, from one point of view we have selected our goals and priorities for the campaign; sponsors of choice, opening and enlarging the promise and the possibilities of education at Middlebury, for, as you know, nearly 80 % of our goal is directed to the support of people -- teachers and students. Unless we have the funds for these people, there will be no use "reexamining". The campaign then becomes almost literally a life line to the educational options and decisions of the College.

The second reason for my confidence is the performance of the leaders. Your participation is itself concrete evidence. In the fall of 1963 a group of loyal Trustees were charged with guiding Middlebury at the Board level in the preparation of our Ford Profile -- Bill Youngman, Paris Fletcher, Ted Lang, Arnold LaForce, Douglas Meredith, Steve Saulnier (Walter Brooker and Carroll Rikert). That group emerged in 1965 as the 175th Anniversary Council,led then by Douglas Meredith, and now by Arnold LaForce. To all those who were members of the Council and are now members (Trustees and non-Trustees) I say "thank you" -- meeting upon meeting, strategy and tactic -- all to meet the long term and compelling needs of the College and in some measure to minister unto the President. Without their constant and balanced perspective I might easily have succumbed to the awful temptation of all Presidents. You know what they say: that a college president soon stops reading, next stops thinking, and then writes a book on educational philosophy. I never wrote it!

The third reason for my confidence has again to do with performance. I refer to the achievement thus far in advance gifts. As we announce the campaign and begin the drive for ten and a half million dollars, we have in advance gifts, pledges and gifts in process, a total of $2,028,351.00, of which the Trustees, as Arnold has announced, have given or pledged $705,753.00.

Finally, I share with you my strong and unwavering conviction which gives me a fundamental confidence . I believe that liberal arts colleges will continue to make themselves felt in the life of our nation. If not these collegia in this form, then other collegia in other forms. Like the trust of the sap in springtime -- strong, irrepressible, irresistible -- collegia will emerge among men, for even as new truth ever seeks liberation, so also the great and permanent truths, already known, need to be born again, like new apples on an old and faithful apple tree.
in reality only a present. We learn or have experienced the past. We try to think intelligently about the futurem but what we experience is a present, and in the present there is, we know, a potential for great things, creative and imaginative, active and resolute. For that reason this present is sacred as are those future presents which we shall help to create.

danforth and watson fellowships

Middlebury is invited to designate two niminees for the Danforth Foundation Fellowships and four for the Watson Foundation Fellowships.

The Danforth is for students who seriously consider college teaching as a career possibility. Our nominees are: Nancy Shields - Russian major, John Cuneo - Philosophy major.

The Watson is for a year of independent study and travel and has the ultimate goal of promoting international understanding. Our nominees are: Sally Anderson, Reva Seybolt, Lucy McCarthy, and Scott Harman.

Cinema '72

On Monday, November 8, Cinema '72 will present:

THE GAME USA 1966 - 17 min.
Directed by Roberta Hodes who adapted it from a play by George Houston Bass. **The Game** won a silver plaque of the Lion of St. Mark at the 1967 Venice Documentary and Short Film Festival.

Produced in cooperation with Mobilization for Youth, this is a film of a New York City ghetto, acted by black teenages who relive their lives in the shadows of their tenement homes. Neither sentimental nor overtly angry, the film has the impact of unadorned realism.

SHADOWS USA 1960 - 81 min.
Directed by John Cassavetes; music by Charles Mingus. With Lelia Goldoni, Ben Carruthers, Hugh Hur, Anthony Ray, Rupert Crosse.

SHADOWS grew out of a series of improvisations at the Variety Arts Studio in New York. The story concerns a young would-be writer who falls in love with a girl who is passing for white. John Cassavetes (**Faces, Husbands**) took his actors to various New York City locations and allowed them to improvise on their basic characterizations. Cassavetes: "With **SHADOWS** we tried something completely different, in that we not only improvised in terms of the words, but we improvised in terms of motions. So the cameraman also improvised . . ."

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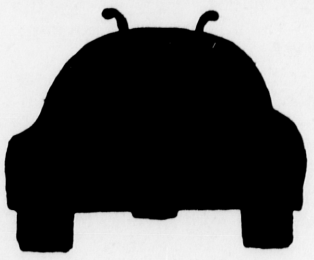

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Town Manager David A. Crawford

Crawford Looks Ahead...

continued from page 1

best procedure to follow", said Crawford. "But, at the same time, decisions have to be made and some of them have to be made now", he added. Among the immediate issues that face the town is the construction of a new 70,000 square foot shopping center to be located on Route 7 South. Assuming sewage, zoning, and other planning takes place as scheduled, the construction of the commercial center will begin this Fall.

A longer range project which demands a town decision is the VELCO pump storage power plant. Such a plant would expand energy during the night to pump water to a tank or reservoir and would release the water in the late afternoon when the demand for power is greatest. Although the gain and loss of power in this operation would not balance itself, the objective of concentrating power during a period of high demand would be achieved. A plant of this nature will greatly affect a wide area of land, will be astronomically expensive, will upset the environmental balance of the rigion, but Crawford refrained from expressing his opinion on the matter.

A major route to replace or complement Route 7, stretching from Rutland to Burlington, is being considered. The route would bypass Middlebury and could take away business. The project is at the "talking stage" Crawford said, and the major question to be decided is the location of such a link between Rutland and Burlington.

Middlebury traffic has long concerned the town dwellers, merchants, and officials. The town must now decide on the construction of a new town bridge which will alleviate traffic congestion in the center of town. The state has suggested that a new bridge be constructed to cross Otter Creek near the Railroad bridge. "If such a bridge is to be built", Crawford explained, "we will need funds from the state, since the proposed budget for this project is about four times that of the annual operating budget of the town!".

These decisions will bring with them new problems. A crucial problem is housing. Crawford described the two major types of housing construction which is taking place in the Middlebury area as large "estate-type" houses in the outskirts of the town, and the homes on smaller lots in developments. Water and sewage must be dealt with along with the growth of the town. Presently, the sewage system in Middlebury also incorporates drainage. During heavy rain storms, or thawing periods, the town is unable to handle both sewage and drainage under one system, therefore a new sewage system will have to be built. Furthermore, under the "Pay to pollute" bill, Middlebury has two years to complete preliminary plans for the improvement of the sewage system.

Crawford pointed out the importance of the college in town planning and town affairs. "The growth of the student body", he said, "affects the utilities of the town, the roads, jobs, commerce, and this must be considered by town officials." He was pleased with the way college and town relations had developed in the past years. Two administrators from the college and two Selectmen from the town meet to discuss each other's needs. "This creates a good channel of communication between the and the school" Crawford said. He foresees more student involvement in the town. "Two major factors have encouraged this", he explained, "the lowering of the voting age and the movement of the Environmental Quality Groups".

Aesthetically, Town Manager Crawford feels that some improvement has been shown in the town by the development of Mill Street with the erection of the Craft Center. The Vocational center, he added, could also aid the town in this respect. He explained that students could apply what they learn in beautifying the town. He suggested improving Cannon Park by building benches, planting trees, and building things for the recreational field.

When asked if Middlebury had the potential to become a large town or city, Crawford responded by saying that either the population would have to be stabilized nationwide or growth would be inevitable. He added, however, that regardless of a growth in number of inhabitants, it is human nature to want to expand the town's services which demands change and growth. He felt that Middlebury would acquire more sophisticated chatacteristics, insluding industry.

He concluded the **Campus** interview by saying: "Working for Middlebury town is a satisfying kind of work. I am not merely a 'caretaker' of the town; I like personal and active involvement. There are many issues to be solved which can either greatly help Middlebury or cause disaster for the town."

EQ NEWS

BY TOM PLUMB

The Middlbury College Student Forum acted on the "VELCO Memorandum" at its October 24 meeting. The memorandum is intended to focus attention on whether or not the college, or any group thereof, may legally take a public stand on local power development. If it may, it is suggested that the College has an obligation to use its extensive educational resources in the interest of the surrounding community. The memorandum was introduced by forum members Andy Reding and Frank Pallone. It was approved (with one dissention by the Student Forum) and will now by considered by the Community Council at its November 3 meeting. The memorandum reads as follows:

Memorandum to the President

The Middlebury College Student Forum is concerned about the rapidly expanding electrical demand in Vermont. This demand is symptomatic of two problems:

1) the increase in population, and

2) the per capita increase in use of electrical appliances.

We question the utilities current approach to the second problem It appears to consist of accepting increases in electrical demand as inevitable, and meeting these increases by construction of massive power facilities that threaten our environment. The proposal for a pump storage plant at Abbey Pond is an excellent chance to stimulate utilities to:

1) think about reducing electrical demand, and

2) begin to consider and research new methods of generating power.

Middlebury College is the largest institution in Addison County, and particularly since it is an educational institution, we feel that the college has a responsibility to the interest of the surrounding community. As such, we feel that the college should investigate ways in which its resources can be better put to use in the public interest.

The Middlebury College Student Forum therefore asks President Armstrong to set up a committee to investigate:

A) What steps the college ought to take to reduce its own use of electricity,

B) Whether or not the college should take a public position on the Abbey Pond proposal, and

C) If so, set up a mechanism to determine what position the college should take.

Environmental Quality will collect papers again this Saturday. It is hoped that as the year progresses, increased cooperation on the part of students will lead to a more complete recycling of paper on the campus. Faculty and staff are welcome to add their papers to any of the established piles in the dormitories.

Two new committees have been proposed. One is a bicycle committee, whose objectives would be to obtain better shelter for the growing number of bicycles and to encourage construction of roadside and cross-country bicycle paths.

The second committee would investigate products being sold in town, focusing on those which pose the greatest threat to the consumer and his environment. Action might center on persuasion, aid in advertising for sound products, petition campaigns, perhaps even town ordinances. For further information on either committee please contact Tom Plumb, Box C702.

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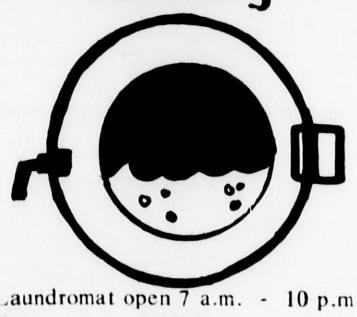

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We must clear our salebook section for Christmas card space by the middle of November. We've marked down many, many books to move them out quickly. We're listing a few here (including some reprint editions which we think are good values) but we have many more in stock.

MARY THOMAS'S EMBROIDERY BOOK. Samplers, patchwork, quilting, smoking, petit point, tapestry, applique — clearly explained, will illustrated. Was $3.50 **New Edition, $1.98**

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SUCCESSFUL WINE MAKING AT HOME. H. E. Bravery. The European authority reveals more than 100 recipes for top-quality, trouble-free wines for less than 25¢ a bottle. Was $1.98 **New Edition, $1.00**

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COME YE TO THE FAIR

BY BRUCE MORGAN

It all began long ago, during my first electric autumn in Vermont, the need to go, or at least the desire - it was some time after I heard of a Tunbridge County Fair and what went on.

Of these stories I remember only the part about all-engulfing thighs, willing farmgirls with wonderful orifices and large followings. I remember clearly the inventory of objects inserted therein (to the delight of farmers, fraternity men and whole football teams): eyeglasses from a bald man in the front row, a set of false teeth donated anonymously, and a cigar which actually produced smoke rings.

Tunbridge offered, if nothing else, all the compromise of legitimate lust - the grossest, most disgusting strip show in New England. I was up. Were the stories true? I didn't really care.

Somehow, for reasons of misinformation, sleet and sloth, I never went, and the vision went unattended to.

The Tunbridge World's Fair, general admission $2

Omens in the Wind

This year things were different from the start. Omens blew in the wind and through Old Chapel. I was omitted from course rosters, strange autos rolled by each night from New York, Boston and distant Buffalo, going God knows where.

The Tunbridge County Fair, which had been founded in 1871, was celebrating its centennial. This was the year for Tunbridge, a time for great plans, tiny goals, making the moves and making them work.

There were other omens. In drug stores and hobby shops downtown, beside roaring Otter Creek and at the Alibi, the mention of Tunbridge evoked chuckles, smirks and looks of stupefaction. One man described it as "the place to go with a case of beer and another man's wife . . ."

But all in all, omens didn't have much to do with my finally going. There were these things in my head. Saturday, September 18, was a day of brilliant sun. There was this road not taken. Then I was on that road with friends. I had direction, I had energy, say for once I had destination.

An Evening Spin

On a map, Tunbridge, Vermont, is situated an evening's spin in the automobile away, somewhere east of Middlebury, just south of North Tunbridge. If the road bends down and back up in the shape of a beckoning finger, and it does, Tunbridge is at the tip of that unlikely digit.

Arriving at dusk, we found the town climbing a hill, a dozen or so white frame buildings with the requisite spire at center to point the way.

In the valley below was a vast parking area, hundreds of campers and cars, was an arrangement of exhibition barns, tents and stands, was a Ferris wheel spinning eerily as in a dream. It was the Tunbridge World's Fair, general admission $2.

There were more campers than I have ever seen in one place - chrome-trimmed miracles of Middle America, whose names (El Dorado, Silver Eagle, Swinger, Nomad) evoke a false sense of transience in people who never really swing or roam. Most carried Vermont license plates.

Slow but Sure

The fair is traditionally supported by Vermonters who are up for a little weekend rave. Always in the crowd there is a sprinkling of college types like myself, shabby dressers and foolish spenders, but on the whole they are people who drink a lot, who eat together on lawn chairs behind their cars, who wear hatpins saying "Sex has no calories" and "I'm slow but sure."

All over the fairgrounds warnings were posted that no intoxicating beverages were allowed on the Mid-Way. The Mid-Way was rolling in beer bottles and no one seemed to care. It was that kind of scene.

Along the Mid-Way the usual county-fair stuff was going on. There were the standard rip-off stalls and a Bingo tent, you could outguess spinning wheels, take home rubber snakes, or toss ping pong balls into goldfish bowls, claim a panda bear, or bet odd/even, black/white, and come up win/lose.

You could throw darts or rings at balloons and bottles, hammer lead weights up a rod to a bell and win a cigar, so what, or you could purchase a hunk of "Icy Watermelon" and go over and lean against the dance hall where old folks were trying to get it on just like always.

A sure chaos of barking, shouts, pistol shots, sirens and bells went on and off everywhere and equally.

Off to one side of the Mid-Way, next to the corn-on-the-cob stand, was a rare display of machine-made rugs suitable for framing. Featured here were pale-blue elks positioned against flame-red skies, looking not the least surprised by it all; the Apollo crew touching down, from purple void, on a dazzling moon-scene of bright insignias; and my favorite, a phosphorescent version of the Last Supper with coloring so intense it looked as if a palette had been crucified.

In one long barn I visited a Trade Fair, something like the ones the Boy Scouts sponsor, an assortment of booths run by churches or high schools, selling jellies or soaps and boring me in a hurry.

In another barn cows and pigs and sheep were on display. That wasn't what I wanted either.

Street of Sin

What I wanted, what I sought in a vague way, was under a small tent near the end of the Mid-Way, on the Street of Sin. GIRLS GIRLS said the sign, and I knew I'd found the cosmic center of the Tunbridge County Fair.

The barker out front was doing serious business after it got dark, speed-rapping at the microphone while two gum-chewing girls gyrated and stared dull-eyed over spotlights at the pack of sober men watching them: "Yes it's girlie girlie time . . . you'll like it, yessir, you'll like it . . . hootchie kootchie . . . here they are . . . you'll see it wasn't just home cooking kept the man home on Saturday night . . ."

He twitched his eyes for punctuation.

"Striptease . . . stripped to tease . . . here they are . . . you'll see the Blond Bombshell and Little Miss Dynamite on our high elevated stage under the powerful light . . . this is for those men out there who are broadminded . . . and I do mean broadminded . . ."

Two bucks and we were inside with twenty or thirty older men around a tiny stage four feet high waiting for the show. Several of the men were bald. One lifted the canvas flap which separated the stage from the backstage area where the girls were waiting. He stuck his head behind the flap and brought it out again. "I'll be damned," he said. Turning to the man beside him he said "What're you doin' here?"

Specifics

Out came the Blond Bombshell in boots and a bikini, moving around to the record-player tune of "Draggin' the line," letting us have a look at her. She looked pretty stupid.

She turned her back and stripped like she was about to take a shower, but left the boots on. Her specifics were open to scrutiny. Her mouth went even more stupid. She did not have a bad body.

"Ohhh, look at that," one of the boys said when the essential swung into view. "Mmmmm" said another.

Blond Bombshell twisted and bobbled herself all over the stage, showing fore and aft, touching the usual mossed and dimpled parts. A desperate fellow tried to grab her aft but she escaped. As the tune ended she straddled an imaginary steed one last time, whirled through the flap and was gone.

A new tune began and Little Miss Dynamite, a brunette and my favorite, appeared. She was nice. She had style. When stripping she made a fine show of unhooking her bra and tossing it away. Also worthy of note, for its comic effect, was the "ALFRED" lettered across her rump.

No objects of any sort were inserted in her receptacle, no cigars were there smoked.

Little Miss Dynamite, just before ducking through the flap, waved a lazy figure-eight farewell with her bottom, and that was all there was to see.

the cosmic center of the Tunbridge County Fair

Organ Music

"That's all, boys," said the 300-pound troll behind me as he rolled up a side of the tent, "unless you want to stay around and have a look at mine. You'd need a microscope to see it, I'll tell ya."

We mumbled and snorted. We were trying to remember certain stuff, trying to feel satisfied. Out front the barker was already talking to a new bunch, seeking the broad-minded among them.

But we were done with that, we had done it, we were glad and there was nothing more in Tunbridge. We walked back to the car. Organ music bubbled from a speaker nailed high on a pine tree. We had to get out and push the car up the hill from the parking lot through mud.

Tunbridge was many things before we went to it and some things after. This is how it was one day in the fall of my last year in the mountains.

Editorial

"Academic Freedom"

The decision to choose Tom Wicker to be an honorary degree recipient and the speaker at this year's commencement shows that Middlebury has at last decided to grant an honorary degree to someone who has achieved excellence. This in itself is a victory. In past years Middlebury has extended its approval to such people as Deane Davis, Lady Bird Johnson and Walt Rostow (a prime architect of the nation's Vietnam policy).

Yet the issues that have been raised as to how Middlebury grants honorary degrees should illuminate some deeper and more ominous restrictions which the College places on intellectual achievement. The first, obvious point is that the **trustees**, not the Collegecommunity, are the College corporation. They make all its basic decisions. Primarily successful American businessmen, they may be willing to "consult" College constituencies, but it is they who make the decisions. The trustees own the College, literally.

What people should realize as a result of the discussion of honorary degrees is that there are severe, even stifling, limitations which the trustees (read, the College) place on recognition of excellence. A Daniel Ellsberg or an I. F. Stone will never receive a Middlebury honorary degree. The trustees last year approved I. F. Stone with the utmost reluctance, and then juggled the list so that his name was at the bottom, and hence never reached. (Andrew Brimmer of the Federal Reserve Board finally got the degree.) To receive an honorary degree, a person's goals, efforts and achievements must remain within the institutions of the society. An I. F. Stone tests these limits, an Ellsberg certainly exceeds them. Intellectual pursuit is not worth honor if it leads to its own conclusions; it must lead toconclusions within the trustee's conservative ideology. "Individualism is fine," they say in effect, "if you play our game." Such thinking is an insult to intellectual integrity.

Honorary degrees are but a symbolic issue. What is learned and taught at Middlebury is not a symbolic issue, however. If Middlebury's academic pursuit must take place within the trustees' limits, the seriousness and validity of the College's endeavors is seriously undermined. The rhetoric of academic freedom at Middlebury falls far short of reality. As with honorary degrees, the Board (i.e. the College) will not reward ideological deviation. Whereas students within are largely immune (disregarding admissions procedures for the moment), faculty who are hired and receive salaries and tenure are not.

One has merely to look at Middlebury's social science division, where these questions are germane, to see that in fact the faculty largely represent an ideological consensus. There are few persons in this division who are willing to question some of the basic assumptions of this society, much less the more superficial aspects such as our "competitive" economy, or our foreign policy. Yet these questions are quite legitimate intellectually. It can be no accident that they are not asked.

Other instances of enforced conformity on this campus are more insidious and personal. Examples of these pressures are far too numerous. During the ROTC discussion there were severe pressures placed on a number of faculty members that included a questioning of their motives by their colleagues. Faculty are allowed to criticize the College only within a very limited, and finally ineffective, purview. There is also the small-townish "proper method of dissent" school which limits the manner in which a faculty member should dissent. Faculty members who associate too closely with students are suspect. And there is the faculty cocktail circuit. Tenure (which ironically is supposed to protect academic freedom) and salaries are not the only effective means of enforcement. Peer group pressure is also quite effective.

The question of intellectual limitations is not frivolous but goes to the root of Middlebury's supposed purposes. Are we trying to pursue legitimate intellectual questions, even if they lead to a questioning of methods and values, or are we trying to train an elite to "fit in." This discrimination of ideology has resulted in a Middlebury where most faculty have very little commitment or involvement. The discussion is a sterile one within our unchallenged assumptions. Middlebury's intellectual pretensions far outpace its performance.

If Middlebury is ever to boast a vital academic community it must evaluate seriously its criteria in hiring faculty and the pressures that confront a faculty member once he arrives. Further, just as with minority students, it must make a conscious effort to bring faculty here who will present a wider spectrum of intellectual questioning and aggressiveness. The faculty should have its own forum, chaired by an elective representative as at most colleges. As it stands, the faculty as a total body represents a somewhat timid consensus in this society's goals and institutions. If Middlebury produces mainly insurance executives, no one should be surprised.

T.H.

"Chip"

Alive and Well

BY CINDY ENGISCH

Once there was a good American boy named Chip Arnold. He was born and riased in California on good helpings of The American Dream, not to mention generous helpings of Howard Johnson's Pecan Ice Cream and Philadelphia-Cream-Cheeese-and Date-Nut sandwiches. Later his taste wandered to Tequilla and Colt '45 Malt liquor. All in all he is a fine example of American goodness and wholesomeness.

"I was a hood up through the eighth grade and then I sort of mellowed into a political activist. My hero changed from Robert Mitchum to Che Guevera. In my Junior year of high school my activism ended!"

"In my hood days I never greased my hair because I had a flat-top cut!" He lights up another cigarette...

He flunked first grade because the professors didn't like the way he read about Dick and Jane and Sally. "I'd look at the pictures and make up stories instead of reading the words." He lights up another cigarette...

"From fifth to eighth grade my experiences consisted of playing hookie from school, shoplifting and vandalizing ——

continued on page10

Rohatyn's Descript Responsibility.. a

By Steve Early, Middlebury '71, and currently a field representative in Vermont for the American Friends Service Committee.

If nothing else, last Saturday's public forum involving College Trustee Felix Rohatyn and Campaign GM director Phillip Moore made one thing clear: Middlebury's most liberal Trustee is not liberal enough to support Campaign GM.

The two hours of questions and discussion in Proctor Loung did little to actually clarify the College's position on the Ralph Nader-sponsored effort to reform the nation's largest corporation. (The Trustees will issue an official statement on Campaign GM later this year and Rohatyn refused to discuss it until other members of the Board's Finance Committee could be present.) However, the meeting did reveal much about one Trustee's thoughts on the role of the College as an institutional investor. And if his thinking is typical, it will be a long time before Middlebury uses its shareholder power to influence the behavior of corporations in which it invests.

Not To Be Outdone

Ostensibly at issue in the discussion last Saturday, was the best means of promoting corporate responsibility. Despite his big business background and impressive credentials (investment banker for Lazard Freres & Co., Governor of the N.Y. Stock Exchange, Director of the Rockefeller Brothers Fund , Englehart Mineral & Chemical Co., etc.),,Mr. Rohatyn was not to be outdone by Mr. Moore. "Anything," he said, "that helps to promote social responsibility in this country --- every citizen has to be for it." His disagreement with Mr. Moore, the Trustee implied, centered mainly on tactics.

Rather than using investments and "shareholder pressure" to promote social change -- a method he deemed both inefficient and ineffective -- Mr. Rohatyn commended the approach of the Dreyfus Third Century Fund, a small mutual fund which is developing a portfolio of so-called

Letters to the Edi

To the Editor:

To begin with, I would call Greg Hileman's attention to a current TV commercial in which an expressionless child drones, 'Oh, Mom, I've had it with these awful warts.' She is reassured--'Easy, Carol!'--that warts, like colds, are caused by viruses, and can be quickly and painlessly dissolved by applications of Compound W.

I don't know how reliable this product is, or the information its commercial presents. However, 'Vita Man' has not, in his column on warts, made any claims about their source that ever brought on false-advertising charges.

I would question, too, Mr. Hileman's view of the functions of **The Campus**. Certainly the writer of 'Vita Man' is no M.D.; but he has never claimed to be such. Neither does Ron Duquette in his astrology column purport to present scientific information. What is wrong, after all, with a little entertainment? The more I can relax over **The Campus**' lighter side, the more I consider its share of my student activities fee well-spent.

Christine Mooney

To the Editor:

Very soon after I challenged Vita Man to substantiate that warts are caused by a virus, Professor Watters sent me convincing evidence that Vita Man was entirely correct.

Page 336 of Goodheart's **An Introduction to Virology** (1969) states **passism**, "The papilloma viruses cause warts of the skin or mucous membranes in a number of species (human, rabbit, cow, pig, dog and others). ...The virus may be present in high concentration in the wart...The human wart virus may have been grown in tissue culture" (by Oroszlan and Rich in 1964).

So I humbly retract my imputation of imbecility to Vita Man on this point.

Greg Hileman

To the Editor:

The last week has seen a great deal of activity on the issue of this year's graduation and, in particular, the question of the speaker. As described in the first issue of the Campus, the choosing process for the speaker was primarily a Trustee entrusted function, and the format of nomination and selection was questionable in that students were not truly represented. Under the auspices of the Community Council, a sub-committee on graduation, composed of Council members and concerned seniors, discussed the problem and chose to take some action.

Bruce Tofias, chairman of the self-redefined "ad hoc" committee, went to President Armstrong to discuss what could

tion of an Investor's Basic Contradiction

"clean stocks." The Fund intends to use as its criteria of investment not only profitability but also the company's "leadership and progress" in the areas of pollution control, consumer safety, minority hiring, etc. Corporations which fail to meet these "quality of life" standards will be dropped from the portfolio.

Whose Philosophy?

According to Rohatyn, a stronger argument can be made for investing only in "good corporate citizens" than for adopting an activist shareholder posture after the point of investment in companies like GM. Companies like those selected by the New Dreyfus Fund were more likely to be "philosophically compatible," he observed. The only question that remains, as he pointed out several times, is whose philosophy do you choose? Once you get the facts on a particular corporation's policies or record, what standards do you judge them by? Even the facts themselves, Mr. Rohatyn agreed, are "a very difficult thing to get."

Facts on corporate decision-making and corporate policy are difficult to obtain not the least because corporations don't reveal them to the public or to their shareholders. This was one of the problems Campaign GM attempted to address itself to last Spring. One of the Campaign GM proposals rejected by the Trustees would have required General Motors to provide hard data on its environmental protection and consumer safety practices, minority hiring record and franchising policies.

Whether this information was used to decide which way to vote in a proxy contest or simply whether to invest, it presumably would be useful. Bur Mr. Rohatyn apparently did nor think so. He indicated that he was opposed to the public disclosure proposal of Campaign GM.

Contradictions and Confusion

When asked why, his answers were contradictory and confusing. At first he said, It would be highly desirable from my personal point of view to know whenever we make an investment what the social profile of the company is —— if you can make such a profile —— and not only what the profile

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itor

be done about further student involvement in the process. Other members of the committee organized a senior class meeting to informally poll students and ask for suggestions and support. The meeting subsequently turned out to be "controversial," at least in terms of administrative perspection. Bruce explained that President Armstrong had coldly met with suggestions of changing the present procedure so that seniors could have a choice. The President had explained that he could not make such decisions and that the Trustees had to be consulted even for the release of the list of speaker and honorary degree candidates. The 100-125 seniors at the meeting met this news with the increasingly popular attitude that the Trustees have too much control over student concerns.

John Cuneo and Reva Seybolt then further explained their roles in the selection process and revealed their own misgivings about it. The first candidate had been written to and only if he didn't accept could anything be done. During his explanation John decided to release the names on the confidential list, even though the subcommittee had not discussed this action.

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BOOK REVIEW: Meet Me in the Green Glen, by Robert Penn Warren (Random House, $ 7. 95, 376 pages).

BY DOUGLAS ROOKS

This is a remarkably inconsistent novel. The first half demonstrates most of the worst traits of Robert Penn Warren's writing, and it was tempting to write it off as a complete failure. However, in the second half Warren gains what he had lacked in the first part: a dramatic event about which to write. Animated by this, his writings gains vigor and begins to move toward a conclusion. This may redeem the book in the eyes of Warren's fans, but even this section was far inferior to most of his work.

A Declining Novelist?

Warren's scope as a novelist seems to have become steadily smaller since he wrote **All the King's Men**, the novel which gained him his intial reputation. This latest novel is set in a small west Tennessee valley, and it remains firmly rooted in that location; the time is the mid-twentidth century. The characters are mostly Warren's typical backwoods southerners, and none are particularly noteworthy. Warren has had fun naming his characters before; this time he really outdid himself. Among them are Cy Grinder, Cassie Killigrew, Sunder Spottwood, and Gladys Peegrum. Fortunately, Warren uses first names most of the time.

The story is one of love and murder. The central character is Cassie Killigrew Spotwood, who has become paralyzed from the neck down as the result of a stroke. Watten introduces three more men to play in Cassie's life. Cy Grinder is a former sweetheart who after years of wandering has returned to the valley. Murray Guilfort is a lawyer and former suitor who was a childhood friend of Sunder, and who pays the bills for the invalid and his wife. Angelo Passeto, an itinerant Italian ex-convict, becomes Cassie's new lover.

The first part of the book is taken up by flashbacks and Cassie's growing love for Angelo. The development is cumbersome and awkward, tthe writing lacks direction. Angelo eventually becomes involved in a fracas in the nearby town of Parkerton, and Murray Guilfort convinces Cassie that she must send Angelo away before his parole is revoked. She does so and immediately murders her husband, making it look as if Angelo has done the deed.

The second part begins with the trial, and Watten becomes involved in social analysis. In the community of Parkerton, a "dago" is little better than a "nigger," so there is little doubt what the verdict will be. Warren begins to look into the motives of his characters, and he carefully develops Cassie's conflicting emotions and their effect on the rest of the characters.

When the inevitable verdict is announced, Cassie rises up and confesses her guilt but finds that no one will believe her. She is considered to be "emotionally disturbed" and is placed in a sanitarium. Angelo now disappears from the story, and Cassie hereafter occupies a minor role. The novel's one truly interesting character, Leroy Lancaster, Angelo's defense lawyer, is introduced and soon assumes a leading part. He is a well-educated but unsuccessful lawyer who fights for justice, though distrusting his own motives. He tries every possible means to overturn the verdict, but his efforts are doomed to failure. The case against Angelo seems reasonable , and for the court that is enough; they can ignore Cassie as presumably insane.

In his novels, Warren often intersperses his narrative with almost surrealistic descriptions, and they are often successful. In this novel, though, they read like self-parody.

"She stood there, the saucepan dangling bathed in that bleak whiteness of light that kept pouring from the bulb, even though the bulb was spinning away forever, and knew what joy meant. It meant that things would never again tease her and scare her by coming closer and closer and yet not coming. From now on everything, like that bulb there, like the walls of the kitchen, like the trees outside in the dark, and the hills, would keep on spinning away ... She had been wrong. The going-awayness was over. The coming-closerness had begun again."

The ending is sheer melodrama, but it is much lesss objectionable than many other elements of the book. There seems to be a profound weariness in the writing. Perhaps this was to be expected. This is Warren's ninth novel, and he has apparently already said most of what he has to say. This is an unfortunate characteristic of many major novelists; having effectively written themselves out, they keep turning out novels with the ourward appearance of their books, but with the heart missing.

Warren's great gifts as a storyteller are not in evidence, except for occasional flashes of brilliance such as the trial scenes. But such moments are not sustained. In the end, the pieces don't fit together. It is ultimately a rather sad performance.

Listening to Mingus & Coleman

The Best of Ornette Coleman Atlantic SD 1558

The Best of Charles Mingus Atlantic SD 1555

BY BOB SHAW

These two albums come from the Atlantic Jazz Anthology series with recordings from the late 1950's by such people as John Coltrane, Hank Crawford, Herbie Mann, Ray Charles, and Mose Allison. All these albums are of some interest to the jazz enthusiast, but the Coltrane, Coleman, and Mingus albums are absolutely essential to an understanding of the evolution of jazz through the sixties as they represent three artists who have been seminal influences on that development.

Mingus the Composer

Mingus, though certainly an excellent bassist, is most important as a composer. Along with Sun Ra, Mingus is the true heir to the Ellington compositional tradition. The range of his work is incredible; on this album it moves from imitation of Fats Waller on "Eat that Chicken" to very sophisticated program music on "Pithecanthropus Erectus." Though he does owe a lot to Ellington, Mingus is nevertheless very much an original.

Fine and Varied Album

As good as this album is, it doesn't begin to show all the sides of the protean Mingus. For a fuller picture, I would recommend in addition to this album the recently rereleased Columbia double album, **Better Git it in Your Soul**. But this album does mark a good starting point. The five tracks come from four different albums recorded between 1956 and 1961 and thus span most of the time of Mingus' (and Atlantic Records') dominance of the jazz world. The compositions are all excellent and the playing is intense, Mingus grunting in the background as he pushes the like of Roland Kirk, John Handy, Dannie Richmond, and Jimmy Knepper to new realizations of their

Coleman the Innovator

Ornette Coleman is the man who turned

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Lack of Women Faculty: Potent Negative Conditioning

BY JOAN PETERS
—English Dept.

"The (Report of the Modern Language Association Commission on the Status of Women in the Profession) proved that most women teach in less prestigious, less privileged institutions, are concentrated in lower-level courses, and earn less than similarly qualified men. Particularly striking was the disproportion between women graduate students — 40% in departments with Ph. D. programs — and women faculty who teach them — only 8%.

Women's Caucas Newsletter
June 15, 1971

By this time, McLuhan has at least convinced us that the medium is the message and that equation applies to the "woman problem" here at Middlebury and at most colleges. 45% of the students here are women, yet there are only 4 women full time faculty members.* The sexual distribution of the faculty is the medium and the message is clear—women don't really become professors. It tells us that there is a point beyond which women no longer occupy half of the positions as they do as students; that the real world of business and affairs is a man's world. And is the message correct? Indeed, when we look out into the real world, the same tiny percentage of women occupy epositions in government, business, law, medicine, and just about everything else we consider important. So the message is correct—NO ROOM AT THE TOP FOR WOMEN. The microcosm of the college has truly represented the real world. But the medium is a double edged sword; it represents, but it also educates and forms people. And in the college situation, it acts as potent negative conditioning.

The lack of women professors is a tacit stop sign for a woman student, but it presents her with concrete obstacles as well. It means that she has no models with whom to identify, to look to as an example of a professional version of herself and to thereby realize, in an unconscious way, that she can be a physicist, or an anthropologist, or a mathematician. How do we decide what we will be? Is it not in a large part determined by this very identification, by seeing what people who are like us do later on? or by emulating someone we respect? People will object that a woman student can emulate a man she respects, but I would suggest that this might present her with the problem of taking on certain "masculine" characteristics instead of enabling her to separate careers from masculinity. The male students have a running head start because the models are so much more familiar, so much more like them.

Without women faculty, there is no one in a higher position to advise a woman student in ways a man cannot: how to approach job problems, how to deal with conflicting hob and home ties, how to feel less self conscious about dealing with collegues and coworkers who are 90% male. Many a woman student has spoken to me of her fear of appearing "aggressive" by voicing opinions, disagreeing, or entering into competitive situations, and simply of speaking up in class or in front of large groups. There are many private fears about which a woman student would be more likely to talk to a woman faculty member with, but for lack of one, might never meet the challenge the professional world presents. Many problems such as these are related to the lack of women faculty. In the social sciences and humanities, there is usually an appalling lack of a "female" point of view that affects scholars and scholarship, which is directly

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contradiction...

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is, but ... whether they are trying and whether they could do better. But until someone tells me, I have very little to go on."

Moore countered by suggesting that "you don't have to know all the answers, but you do have to be committed to continuously prying." It became obvious that Mr. Rohatyn was not committed to prying. This was partly because he felt that "simply gettting empirical data is not enough to pass judgment as to whether a corporation is doing enough or not doing enough;" and also, as he said at another point, because he didn't believe that " the factual information" or " the basis for making judgments as to social responsibility" were "available in one form or another to enable that judgement to be made."

Yet judgments are made, of course, as one was made by the Trustees last spring when they voted the College's GM proxies with management. As attorney Moore argued, it's not enough to say that proxy contest are a bad tactic —— and then do nothing else. (Rohatyn did, at one point, weakly suggest that consumer boycotts would have greater clout: "If you people decided to stop buying Chevies...") The fact of the matter is that Middlebury still invests and the question remains: what is it going to do as an investor?

An Activist Role ?

Moore contended that there just aren't enough "clean stocks" to invest in. He urged that Middlebury , like Wesleyan, invest to maximize return, and then maintain an activist relationship to the corporation, investigating its policies, initiating proxy proposals and supporting others, and when necessary, publically questioning the role of the corporation's directors.

When Royatyn continued to oppose such an active role for Middlebury, someone asked him what he thought the rights and responsibilities of shareholders were.

He explained that "as a stockholder, you can vote. You have rights. You have access to information. You can make your views heard."

Then why argue that Middlebury shouldn't exercise these rights and make its views hears?

Because, said Mr. Royatyn, "this doesn't do anything." Moreover, "You are asking me as a member of the Finance Committee of the Board of Trustees to pass moral judgements...and at this point, because this is a moral question, where nobody can bind me, no committee, no group, no nothing. I, in order to make those judgments, have to have some things which aren't available to me."

Wouldn't the same problem arise in making an initial decision to invest or not invest in GM for criteria other than maximum return?

Absolutely not, said Mr. Rohatyn, "I think it's possible to get information."

No Tactic Favored

And so it went. Around and around in circles. If Mr. Royatyn had been more the trustee and less the liberal, his position might have become clearer sooner. It was not that he was simply discounting one tactic and favoring another, he really didn't favor any tactic that involved the College in a campaign to make GM or other corporations responsible.

The reason why " no committee, no group, no nothing" can bind Mr. Rohatyn on the "moral question" of corporate responsibility has nothing to do with individual morality, his or anyone else's. It has to do with the power that Rohatyn and the other members of the Board of Trustees have to make investment decisions —— a power that they exercise legally and are not willing to share with any other members of the College community.

The Finance Committee of the Board will be no more willing to invest the College's endowment money in the Dreyfus Third Century Fund than it was willing to vote the College's 7,300 GM stock proxies in favor of Campaign GM. Mr. Rohatyn knows this and he knew it last Saturday. Rather than admitting that the Trustees and indeed most money managers —— are not likely to consider factors other than traditional dollars-and-cents criterion when making investment decisions, Mr. Rohatyn paid lip service to the principle of corporate responsibility while refusing to support it in practice.

Beyond Obfuscation

The usefulness of Campaign GM lies in its ability to point up such contradictions and in a larger sense, the bankrupcy and inflexibility of corporate liberalism, as represented by men like Mr. Rohatyn and institutions like Middlebury College. Here, after all, is an attempt to "work within the system," to make things like "shareholder democracy" more than a myth. Supporters of Campaign GM are people who collect stock proxies, not bomb office buildings or ruling class rest rooms. They are not out to nationalize the auto industry, socialize, or even decentralize it. They don't question the notion of private property. Yet look at the opposition their modest proposals encounter.

Beyond the obfuscation and excuses, the liberal posturing and the double-talk about organizing consumer boycotts, investing in "clean stocks," or "letting government do it," there is a lesson to be learned from Campaign GM. It was summed up very well in a recent issue of **Harper's Magazine** by author Walter Goodman: "One need not share Milton Friedman's faith in the profit system as divinely ordained to understand that it is not going to be changed radically from within. An apparatus of greed is not engineered to require sacrifices of the greedy...Investors are not the ones to turn our economy around." Likewise, a College run by businessmen and supported by investments in business is not about to reform the business system.

"Corporations," concludes Mr. Goodman, "have a long recored in this country of doing what they are compelled to do, and coming out ahead. To ask more of them under existing circumstances is unrealistic. The new corporate reformers are carrying forward an intelligent campaign, but there is no reason to believe that our corporations will become truly responsible to the citizenry until they are truly controlled by the citizenry. That condition is called socialism."

LETTERS...

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which was in fact merely accepted by the students at the meeting. However, work of this reached President Armstrong and other associated parties and they were upset than an "important confidentiality had been violated." The meeting resulted in the request for a general student polling of a large additional list of possible candidates.

The violated confidence, however, forestalled any action. A meeting of the sub-committee was called the next morning by Deans Turner and Wonnacott. While the violation of secrecy was accepted, it was met with great anxiety on the part of the administration. It was thought that the Trustees would completely reject any proposed student actions because of the breaking of secrecy. The sub-committee was told that President Armstrong would consult the Trustees about the student concern and that it should hold off any action until this vonsultation. The committee accepted this but not without some reservations. There was still a fling of being had and it was agreed that some kind of alternative would have to be developed. Apparently diplomacy is still the superior force in college governance.

As it has turned out, the first speaker candidate has accepted the invitation of the "college" to speak at graduation. While at the time of this writing, the name is "confidential", I will say that it was the first choice of the student nomination committee. Thus the issue has been settled by circumstance, or has it? There is a principle involved in the procedure which was followed. Will students continue to have their voice represented by token designated representatives chosen by the administration?

Only students as a whole can answer that. The sub-committee on graduation has not finished its work. Guidelines for new future procedures must be presented not only to the administration, but to students, perhaps by referendum. The principle is student concern and the power it must carry.

Mark Zuroff

To the Editor:

This is a reply to Greg Hileman, who wrote a letter about my column last week

Dear, Mr. Hileman,

I would like to answer the charges set forth in your letter to the **Campus** last week.

Warts are caused by a dermatrophic virus. This is stated by Dr. Irwin I. Lubowe

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potent negative...

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influenced by the interests and needs of the scholars themselves.

Until now, prejudice and exclusion, and neglect have kept most women out of academics, but fortunately this situation is changing. However, we not only have to make things equal now, we have to repair the damage done by decades of inequality. Sciences have the hardest job. Here, traditionally, women had no place at all. They were discouraged from almost every science and brought up believing only men have scientific aptitude. The pronouncement is self-fulfilling, of course, the girl-science.

Until now, prejudice and exclusion, and neglect have kept most women out of academics, but fortunately this situ ation is changing. However, we not only have to make things equal now, we have to repair the damage done by decades of inequality. Sciences have the hardest job. Here, traditionally, women had no place at all. They were discouraged from almost every science and brought up believing only men have scientific aptitude. The pronouncement is self-fulfilling, of course, the girl-child does not play with scientific games and does not feel bad if she does not do her science homework; "Everyone knows girls can't do science." Now, science departments must make up for such socialization and, in the tradition of the behaviorists, must encourage women students all the more and help them where their preparation is weak instead of penalizing them for it. They must insist to graduate schools that the women students be placed and, most important, the sciences should make every effort to hire women faculty members so that the medium itself welcomes and encourages, and until such time as women are hired, the sciences might invite women scientists to speak here at Middlebury

about their subjects or about women is science. The sciences and all fields must make an extra effort. The Modern Language Association Commission of the Status of Women proposes the following "Guidelines for Affirmative Action." These I submit to Middlebury College:

"The guidelines ask for fair hiring practices, equal salaries, abolition of anti-nepotism rules and practices, curricular changes that do justice to women in literature and in literary history, and flexible policies for graduate students and faculty members, so that women are not penalized professionally for marrying and having children."

* I am making a distinction between faculty and "Associates and Assistants in Instruction." The College itself does. 11 out of 13 of this group are women.

Alive and Well...

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mostly stealing hubcaps and turning on fire hydrants, making prank telephone calls, but not obscene ones. Actually that was earlier —— the telephone calls."

He lights another cigarette: number twelve of the day, "I also started smoking in the sixth grade."

"My freshman and sophomore years in high school consisted of the SDS, protesting against hair-length and school regulations. I campaigned for Bobby Kennedy before he was shot. Then my independent interests diminished and I became a political anarchist."

"I have to explain that...my definition meaning —— let the world do what it wants to itself. I've made up my differences with the world. Let them settle things for themselves. I haven't seen a system that works yet so I've given up looking for one. I'm just living for the moment."

He studied drama and skiing during his Junior and Senior years at an exclusive prep school in an exclusive location. Then he found himself in Penn State. "I went, unlike many people, for the education not the degree." He majored in drama.

Penn State is a fairly large university: 25,000 people. Classes were a mile apart. Too many people were there for the football games.

"The drama department did not offer enough practical experience —— too much was textbook. I came to the conclusion that in most art forms practical experience is more important. One of the key things in drama is observation —— watching people and the way they behave. The university atmosphere was too limited in character. I figured the time would be put to better use elsewhere."

Now we come to the present.

So the All-Time-All-American College kid (alias Rico, disguised in dark glasses, levi shirt open to the navel, armed with comb and harmonica in case of attack) hops a freight up to Maine and hitches down to the town of Middlebury to bum off Long Tall Sally(four foot, nine inches, sixty pounds vegetarian weight-lifter). He gets a job fixing radiators and making oyster stew and gets very sweaty.

What is his ambition in life? The first is to skydive. The second is to drive a racecar in the Grand Prix in Monaco. The third is to dive off the Golden Gate Bridge. "Two people so far have lived out of eighty-five who tried."

Don't Miss Next Week's Exciting Sequel

Listening to Mingus & Coleman...

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the jazz world upside down in 1959 when he showed up in New York with a plastic alto sax and a totally new approach to improvisation. Coleman emphasized melody over harmony and employed a very free sense of rhythm. The range of notes opened to the soloist thus were extended beyond those opened by Charlie Parker. By eliminating the piano from his concept, Coleman was no longer obliged to work strictly within the context of the harmonic structure provided by that instrument.

Coleman's materials are traditional, but his use of those materials is far from any sort of tradition. This album represents an excellent cross section of Coleman's much disputed first recordings. All the tunes are written by Coleman except for "Embraceable You" (that's right, Ornette plays the Gershwin song book and it's dynamite). All employ the traditional structure of head - solo(s) - restatement of head. But they sound just as powerfully original today as they must have over ten years ago when they were first released.

"Blues Connotation" is an up-tempo blues or at least finds its basis in blues. The great Charlie Haden plays some amazing walking bass and Coleman's solo reminds me very much of Parker here. "C&D" features a typical leaping Coleman theme. The bass here reverses roles with the drums as it carries the rhythm while Ed Blackwell solos as much as either Coleman or Don Cherry. This one is for me the finest cut on the album but it's all just fine to hear.

So if you're sick and weary of all the poor rock of the last few months (years), risk a few bucks and try out Mingus and/or Coleman. They don't disappoint.

TM: Technique of the Mind

BY PASCAL CHENG

It is a common misconception to simplistically label Transcendental Meditation as merely an exotic cult or religion of the far east; some consider it to be simply a mental exercise by which one assumes odd cross-legged positions on the ground and then contemplates deeply about the nature of the universe or some other metaphysical question.

On the contrary, TM does not involve any such ritual mysticism or intense intellectual analysis. It is rather a simple technique of the mind, the function of which is to increase man's capacity for action by enabling him to take full advantage of his intelligence and creativity. In this way, man can actually do less, but in effect accomplish more in his life because he is making more efficient use of his mental resources.

On this note, Middlebury students were recently introduced to Transcendental Meditation, the science of Creative Intelligence, in a lecture given by Bill Brunelle, a teacher of the science from the local branch of the Students' International Meditation Society in Burlington.

An Ancient Process Revived

TM is not a new process, but an ancient one which had been lost to most of civilization for several centuries but which in recent times has experienced a revival of interest among people all over the world. One reason for its sudden growing popularity is that it has been made available to anyone who has desired to learn it. People have been encouraged to try it because they hve discovered that one need not be extraordinarily intelligent or highly spiritual in order to practice it. It is a science whose applications extend to all aspects of life and one need only express a genuine interest in it to qualify for its benefits.

Three "Fields of Life"

TM's universal value lies in the way it is able to influence man's ability to think and to act. According to Mr. Burnelle, there are basically three major fields of life which determine man's success in it. The first is the field of action, ie., the area of life where man carries out his thoughts and ideas into reality. The ultimate purpose of TM is to increase man's effectiveness in action, to enable him to gain greater fulfillment from his life.

The way in which man acts is of course contingent upon the state and operation of his mind. This conclusion leads to the second field of life; thinking, the basis of action, the factor upon which depends how and why man acts. There is one further field beyond thinking however and this is the source of thinking, man's pure consciousness which is the essence of his being. It is from man's pure consciousness that all thoughts originate. It is where the pure energy of his intelligence and creativity resides.

Untapped Mental Energy

According to the teachings of transcendental meditation, the potential of man's pure consciousness or awareness is unbounded and unrestricted. The problem with most people is that most of this vast reservoir of energy remains untapped and thus, man uses only a fraction (20% to be exact) of his intelligence and creativity. If one could somehow utilize this potential to the fullest extent, the quality of his actions would rise and improve proportionately.

To better understand the concept of pure consciousness, Mr. Burnelle used the analogy of a bubble on the surface of the ocean. The bubble would represent a single thought and the ocean the mind. We explain the appearance of the bubble on the surface as the result of a series of chemical processes which begin at the bottom of the ocean and eventually cause the formation of a bubble. In the same way, thoughts do not originate on the outer fringes of the mind, but rather in its depths. Before they actually take shape, they must first ascend from the subtlest levels of the mind to the most apparent where we can finally perceive them clearly.

The purpose of TM is then to get the creative and intelligent forces underlying our conscious minds to be more productive in terms of the thoughts and creative energy that they generate. As the field of pure consciousness is the source of all thoughts and thus the basis for all action, greater activity in this field would result in a corresponding rise in action.

A Fourth State of Consciousness

Another factor that has made TM attractive to our modern society is that its benefits are being scientifically tested and are proven to be real. During meditation it has been shown that the body reaches a state of deep rest, the metabolic and other physiological rates decreasing significantly. However, the mind itself during this period remains totally aware and is able to function fully. It is from this data that scientists have determined TM to be a fourth state of consciousness, the other three being waking, dreaming, and deep dreamless sleep.

TM: Refreshes Mind and Body

A few minutes daily of meditation not only relaxes the body and frees it of all stress , but also prepares the mind for fruitful activity and work. A tired body can hinder the operation of the mind but after meditation, the body having rested, the mind emerges fresh and alert and is able to think more efficiently and effectively. Problems can now be tackled more easily and with more determination because there lingers no strain or tension to cause frustration. Frustration limits a man's capacity for accomplishing his goals and purposes and thus, its removal results in a greater achievement on the part of man.

Therein lies TM's value in everyday life. Man can perform at a higher level of efficiency and concentration without wasting excess time or effort because there is no physical or emotional tension to impede his progress. His work becomes enjoyable and interesting and the end result is that he is able to experience life more fully and more meaningfully.

TM's popularity has grown to the point where it is now being offered as a two-year course on college campuses around the country. The local branch of S.I.M.S. (Students' International Meditation Society) in Burlington will direct the course at Middlebury.

In the fall, the rise of the CHERRY ORCHARD

By ALEX ELSON
and ISABEL BROWN

On the evenings of the 11th to the 14th of November, the Fall Production Seminar will present Anton Chekhov's **The Cherry Orchard**, under the direction of Erie Volkert and the technical supervision of Chandler Potter. There are several aspects of this production which merit special attention.

Chekhov referred to **The Cherry Orchard** as "a comedy, in places even a farce." With this in mind, the Seminar has attempted to break away from the traditional interpretation of a melodrama involving the downfall of an aristocratic Russian family. We have approached the play from a Stanislavskian point of view; that is to say, through concentration on character and character relationship. This has led to a production in which the characters are less stereotypes than complex people. For example, Yermolay, commonly portrayed as the villain of the piece, emerges as a human being motivated by both selfishness and compassion.

Madame Ranevsky and her family retain the sympathetic elements of their characters, but are also revealed as weak, vassilating and deserving of their misfortunes. The farcical situations in the play arise as a result of inconsistencies of plot and character which relieve the obvious gloom within the play. Thus an element of balance has been introduced to the play's interpretation; a balance which denies simple categorization of the personalities involved.

Accordingly, the set designed for this presentation is impressionistic rather than realistic. It is an incorporation of the most essential elements supported by a selection of slides which will be projected behind and around the action. Thus, the principle focus is on the actors and their interrelationships within the context of the play.

Carrying this emphasis one step further, several characters have been double-cast. The essence of the character has remained the same in these instances, however, subtle variations of interpretation have been brought which would otherwise have remained unexplored.

This production represents a considerable amount of work, both on and off the stage. The efforts have been rewarding in the creation and execution of an unusual approach to **The Cherry Orchard**, for those immediately involved. We hope they will be equally rewarding for those who attend the performances.

OLD CHAPEL NOTES

Dorms will be open Thanksgiving vacation. The Crest Room will be open; dining halls will be closed. Students, please leave your name and room number with your House Director if you plan to stay.

Today's anti-rumor: Mid-term grades are **not** sent home to Freshman parents. Warning notices are.

Auditions for **The Roar of the Greasepaint - The Smell of the Crowd** will be held November 30, December 1, and December 2 from 7-10 P.M. in Wright Theatre. Further information and audition material can be obtained in Wright. Designers for sets and lights, assistant director, publicity director and other positions are open, and backstage crew is needed.

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Midd Runners Place Eighth in Regional

BY TOM RYAN

Running in the traditional cross country regional course at Franklin Park in Boston, Providence College earned the number-one ranking of the 14 Eastern teams. Middlebury snatched a seventh-place team finish which, although boasting an upward swing from last year's eighth position, fell short of reasonable expectations of a "top five" title.

Joe McNulty, Midd's fleetest of foot, demonstrated a well-developed and matured running style to secure a laudable finish only five marks behind the favored and as expected number-one harrier Daryl Moynihan of Tufts. Commenting on running conditions, McNulty noted that the heat induced sluggishness which so affected times; but the temperature seemed not to hamper Moynihan who out-paced everyone by a half-minute. The Panthers' number-two strider, Gary Johnson, won the seventh seat of the prestigious festival.

No drama was involved in the individual finishes as the field strung itself out at considerable intervals, but tension was prominent in the area of interteam contention. Particularly noticeable was the upset of Middlebury by the Coast Guard. Midd had beaten the Guard during the season but dropped one spot behind in the tournament. Coach John Bower noted with disappointment the outcome, but with his usual easy-going attitude shrugged it off with a knowing smile that ultimately his squad was the better.

Next week, the Panthers participate in their third hill climb of the season. Having swept the previous two, this race at Bolton, Vermont should be cinched by the balanced Midd squad.

Mackey Does It Again

(Northfield, Vt. UPI)

Quarterback Pete Mackey threw three touchdown passes and kicked five conversions as Middlebury held off a second half Norwich drive for a 35-25 win, its sixth against one loss.

Mackey completed 21 of 39 passes for 210 yards and three touchdowns, a four yarder to Tom O'Connor, one for six yards to Bruce Berktau and another for eight to Charles O'Sullivan. Both O'Conner and O'Sullivan also scored on runs, O'Conner going in from the eight and O'Sullivan from the nine.

Mark Conroy, who kicked a 26-yard field goal in the opening period, started Norwich's comeback attempt in the second half by scoring on a seven-yard run.

Quarterback Barney Lantry, who went 10 for 24 and 180 yards in the passing department, threw a 43-yard scoring pass to Ken Fairchild and ran in for another from the one.

Soccer Finishes with 4-6 Record

BY TIM KATZMAN

Middlebury's varsity soccer team assured the College of its first losing season in nearly twenty years, when they bowed to Plattsburg on October 26th. Whether it was a case of too much Plattsburg speed or a lacking of Middlebury drive is difficult to determine. At any rate, Midd. dropped its sixth game of this fall, grounding their record at a dismal 3-6.

Freshman Dave Pentkowski got the Panthers off to a strong start, scoring with a penalty kick at 15:20 into the opening period. This proved to be the lone success of the Panther's impotent offense against Plattsburg.

Plattsburg knotted things up at 19:22 of the first period. Abdullah Mohammed sent a penalty kick by a flailing Phil Davis to make the score 1-1.

Mohammed was back to see Davis a short time later. At less than a minute into period two, Mohammed took advantage of one of many Panther miscues to score unassisted.

There was no Plattsburg scoring until midway into the fourth and final quarter. This time, it was Chip Greenwood netting the goal on an assist from Tim Playford. The third goal virtually deflated the Panther offense the rest of the way.

Statistics:
Plattsburg: 8 shots, 5 corner kicks, 16 saves. Middlebury: 29 shots, 6 corner kicks, 5 saves.

From the total game figures, it would appear that Midd should have won. It is odd how statistics can present a false picture, though.

BY DAVE McCORMICK

The Middlebury College Varsity Soccer team ended its season on a bright note Saturday, defeating Union College 3-2. The Panthers outshot and outhustled the Dutchmen; this extra hustle gave Middlebury the game.

All three Middlebury goals came in the first half. At 11:35 of the first period, Eric Shapiro converted a Kevin Candon pass during a scramble in front of the Union net. At 5:38, Dave Pentkowski notched the Panthers' second goal, blasting a shot from 30 yards past the Union goalie. Brian Lewis scored the last Middlebury goal on a pass from Andy Jackson with 2:33 remaining in the half.

Although both Union goals were scored in the second half, it was during this time that Middlebury most dominated play. Art Frasier scored the goals, both on penalty kicks resulting from Panther violations in the penalty area. Except for the penalty kicks, Middlebury controlled, and was never pressed by Union for the tying goal.

This victory gave the Panthers a 4-6 record for the season. As this year's team was composed almost entirely of sophomores and freshmen, I look for a vast improvement in the team's record next year.

the photographers always try for weird angles

Intramural Results

The college golf championshkp was played Sunday, October 17th. Hugh Barber with a fine round, in the rain, of 80 (42-38) emerged as the college champion for the second year in a row. Bill Whitaker (87), Dave Lentz (91), James Vandergrift (102) and Dick Bayer (105) followed Hugh in scoring.

The college tennis championship has moved into the third round. Seeded players Peter Nestler (1), Chris Burr (2), Pete Colton (3), Bill Bruder, (4), Megan Gordon (6), John Purinton (7), and Butler Gander (8) still remain in the field. Chris Burr (2) has advanced to the quarter-finals. Seeded player Tom Hickok (5) was upset by freshman Quintas Drennan in the second round.

Touch Football

Going into the final week of play next Monday, November 1st, DU is on top, undefeated. DU was extended to keep its undefeated record unblemished by an exciting win last week over KDR, 13-6. KDR also upset favored CP last week in overtime. DU vs ASP; ASP vs CP and ZP vs CP games the last week will surely have a great bearing on who will emerge as champion. Schedule the last week (Nov. 1st-4th)

Mon. ZP vs SE; CP vs ASP
Tues. Hadley vs Faculty
Weds. PKT vs SE: DU vs ASP
Thurs. ZP vs CP

Standing (through Thursday, DU (9-0); ZP (7-1); CP (6-2); SE (5-3); Stewart (6-4); KDR (6-4) ; ASP (4-4); PKT (2-7); Hepburn (2-8); Faculty (1-8); Hadley (1-8).

Intramural Badminton (elimination tournament) begins week of November 8th. Basketball and hockey week of Novermber 15th.

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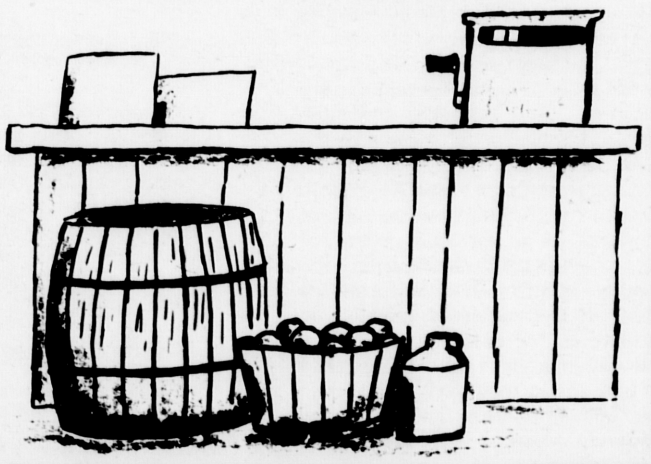

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Field Hockey Concludes Magnificent Season

BY KIM WILLIAMS

The women's field hockey team recently completed its first undefeated intercollegiate season since the sport's inception at Midd in 1968.

The last team to fall victim to the She-Panther onslaught was Castleton State College.

In the Castelton game, the ladies completely overwhelmed a shoddy opponent's defense. Midd rattled the Castleton cage for seven goals and a 7-0 victory.

Overall, much of the team success this past season can be attributed to the number of experienced and capable frosh. When they added their ample talents to those of the returning players, Midd had a virtually impregnable defense and an extremely potent offense. (While Midd racked up an impressive total of 36 goals for the season, their opponents could manage to tally but twice.) These components added up to a 6-0 campaign for the Panthers.

Marte Loken has hopes of another impressive season next year, as the squad will lose but a few women through graduation. Coach Loken will try and bolster a few weaknesses in preparation for next fall: but how can you improve on an undefeated year?

'B' Booters Take Windham, Fall to Dartmouth

BY MIKE MUNROE

The week of October 24 was a busy one for Middlebury's 'B' soccer team. On the 25th, they defeated Windham College by a 3-1 score at Putney, Vermont. However, on the following Wednesday they were crushed by a superior Dartmouth team 5-0. (The 'B' Indians have yet to be scored upon.)

In the Windham tilt, the Little Panthers carried the play to Windham from the outset to the finish. The offense produced a 23-4 shot advantage for Middlebury.

Although Midd was able to muster a strong offensive game throughout, Windham was able to keep them at bay until well into the first period. Inevitably, at 18:51, Gordon Barr tallied for the Panthers on a slick penalty shot. A minute and fourteen seconds later at 20:05, Midd struck again. Rick Youst crossed the ball nicely from the left half-back position to the far post, where Burley Dickerson headed the ball in for a 2-0 lead.

The Panthers did not get on the scoreboard again, until 5:30 of the third period. This time it was Mike Schlegel's turn. The center half-back rifled the ball into the upper left-hand corner for Middlebury's third and final goal.

Toward the end of the third period and throughout the fourth, Coach Hindley substituted freely. The new forces, although understandably ragged, were able to contain Windham and keep the shutout intact unti late in the final quarter. Perhaps pressing a bit too hard, the new faces were called for tripping in the penalty zone with a minute and ten seconds remaining in the contest. Peter Eng converted and goalie Bill Gradante waved good-by to his shutout. This was the first score against the 'B' Panthers this season, and possibly a forewarning of what to expect at Hanover against the Indians.

INDIANS SCALP 'B' BOOTERS

On Wednesday, Midd traveled to Dartmouth to wage a battle of the undefeateds. Dartmouth emerged the clear victor, by the landslide score of 5-0. It was evident that Middlebury was outclassed by the Indians, who displayed a sharp passing game coupled with an impregnable defense.

Dogged pursuit of Dartmouth's passing made the game reasonably interesting for the first three periods. At the outset of the final period, the Panthers were trailing by only two goals, and ostensibly still in the game. But as Hindley was heard to remark after the game, "It was only a matter of time . . ."

Dartmouth shelled Gradante with a barrage of shots in the final quarter and netted three goals in the process, coasting to still another shutout.

The scorers for Dartmouth were Gallo with two, Mirrez, Remignanti and Dixon with one each. Overall, Dartmouth outshot the Panthers 22-13.

The loss left Hindley's Little Panthers with a 4-1 record. Last Saturday, the Panthers dueled Norwich to conclude their season.

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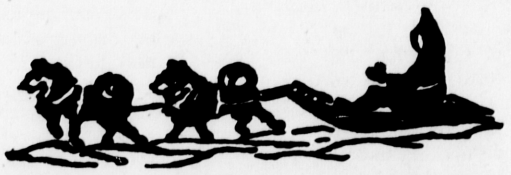

THE DOG TEAM

middlebury campus

Gerald Wainwright confronts the Wide Inane

ALIBI

BY BILL WELLINGTON
AND JOHN SWIFT

In our last episode young Gerald found himself chillingly confronted with the hard truth of existential entropy, which appeared in the form of a maelstrom of paper cups, half-eaten used ice cream cones, unread copies of the **Campus**, and a sinister pickle, tomato, and tuna fish omelet; which novel arrangement conspired to disturb his reverie on Proctor Terrace and to conceal from him the tantalizing vision of a lovely freshman sire. We left Gerald in a state of doubt and determination, as he crossed and re-crossed the terrace, asking of the uncaring world the single question: Where does all the garbage come from on Proctor Terrace?

The universe shuddered upon its foundations with a groan; a sudden wind sprang out of the East and played about Gerald's fevered face like an icy stream of water. The clouds and mists rolled back, leaving him alone and naked beneath angry eye of the sun. He writhed, full of a new consciousness of his being. The very trees hummed a word, a single word; the word vibrated in the swaying grass, throbbed evenly in the telephone lines, rustled among the dissipating newspapers fleeing like tumbleweeds about him —— the word reverberated in the sky, drummed up out of the bowels of the earth, tortured his seared senses. The word was "Where?" Like a hot needle it twisted in his brain.

He stood proud and alone on the terrace, a giant chained down among a race of pygmies, bearing to the end a horrible secret which was to be his alone, and he threw back his head and shouted to the sky. "Where?" he shouted. His voice echoed hollowly from the grey transcending walls of Mead Chapel; a pigeon flew straight up into the sun, a holy messenger, and nature was stilled. The wind fell. The crisis was over, and he would be equal to his task. Quivering, Gerald slumped slowly to the ground, and uncounsciously assumed the lotus position. He prepared to think; it would take some time to arrive at the Truth.

The sun rose slowly across the azure heavens as he sat; the world came and went before his unseeing eyes, as he plumbed the mysteries of the absolute void. By midday he had grasped the concept of Motive and dismissed it as an unsatisfactory beginning of his quest. The other question —— Method—— revolved sluggishly in his mind, tantalizingly. He saw Method as a beautiful woman, fair-skinned and raven-haired, standing across a narrow abyss in a filmy single garment of white, beckoning softly to him. But the abyss was so deep; there must be a bridge whereby to cross. And at five o'clock, as the sun crept toward the west and the pigeons came home to roost on the chapel, he found his bridge. Crime, he thought. Crime means Method; and a good Method means . . . Method means ——

"An Alibi!" shouted Gerald, leaping up from the ground, wincing with pain as circulation flooded back into his legs. An Alibi! It was all so simple, so crystal clear. And he went to dinner with a clear conscience.

The way to Method's heart is through the Alibi, and it was there that he would begin his search.

The barroom was dim and smoke-filled when Gerald pushed through the door at nine o'clock. A man slouching against the wall stared at him with beady eyes and spat, but Gerald had no time for games. He nodded civilly and walked to the bar, elbowing in between a hairy hulk and a dapper little man with one gold earring and a pitted face.

"Barkeep!" he growled. The functionary glanced down the long shiny mahogany; over potato chips, empty glasses, and the curling smoke of ashtrays, his weasel-like eyes met Gerald's and the beginnings of a sneer faded from his face as he looked into those cold grey pools of determination. He hurried down the bar.

"Yes, sir," he said obsequiously.

"Hey, barkeep," Gerald returned snarlingly, "Gemme a beer."

The man scuttled off, throwing a glance of hate over his shoulder. Gerald saw the muscles working in frustration under the tattoo on his muscular right bicep. In a moment his foaming glass came sliding down the bar; he drank deeply and called the bartender to him again.

"I got to talk to you." he said. "Lean over here a little." From his hip pocket he pulled a battered but still recognizable object.

"You know anything about this?" he asked in a half-whisper.

The bartender's eyes widened for a fraction of a second and then narrowed to mere slits. He looked quickly at Gerald's set face.

"What's it to you if I do?"

"Nothing. Just interested, that's all."

"Well, I'll tell you, buddy," said the barkeep hoarsely. "I don't know nothing about it and if I were you I wouldn't try to find out nothing neither." And he walked quickly off to fill a glass; but as he left he nodded to a beefy red-faced man who sat in a dim corner of the room with a distinguished middle-aged gentleman, both drinking frozen daiquiris. The beefy man flushed a deeper red and rising, walked forward until he stood behind Gerald, glowering at his back from beneath his neatly trimmed curly black hair.

Gerald, pondering, caught sight of the threatening figure reflected in his beer glass and swung around like a cat to meet this new adversary. But the beefy man smiled and stuck out a huge hand.

"Evenin'," he drawled. "The name's Loman. Saw you showin' something to the barman and thought I might be able to help you. Let's see what you got there." The tone of threat was obvious in Loman's oily voice, and Gerald deemed it best to play along. Reaching into his pocket, he retrieved the pickle, tomato, and tuna fish omelet upon which he had fallen in in the morning, now neatly wrapped in a greasy copy of the **Campus**. Loman nodded appreciatively.

"Yes, yes. A nasty little devil, isn't it? Somebody could come to a lot of harm from something like that." He clicked his tongue and stared at Gerald significantly.

"Say, why don't you must let me take that off your hands?" he asked.

"No," growled Gerald. "I got to find out about it first. What's the story, Loman?"

"We got to talk. Not here, someplace else. What's your name, kid?"

"Wainwright. Gerald Wainwright."

"All right, Wainwright. Meet me in half an hour down by the river and we'll set each other straight." He laughed and moved back to his table, where his companion was fretting nervously with an orange peel.

The night wind was cold on Gerald's face as he made his way cautiously toward the river, feeling amid the blackness to find a footing. He felt damp air rising before him and stopped; he was by the water's edge and an owl hooted softly in the forest. He wondered; had he done the right thing? It was his first doubt since he had set out upon his quest.

Suddenly he heard a noise close at hand in the undergrowth. Loman. The bushes crackled and crashed —— too much noise, thought Gerald, and as the implication of that struck him so did a heavy hand in the pit of his stomach, while a brawny pair of arms pinioned his own behind his back. There were at least two attackers, he realized.

"All right, " came a gentle voice out of the dark. "Let's do this right." A flashlight shone full in his face.

Then a rain of blows began to fall on Gerald's head. Systematically his assailants worked over every inch of his body from the top to the bottom. There is some genius behind all this, he thought through his pain. This is no random beating. It was planned, carefully planned, as carefully as were planned the contents of the omelet on the terrace. At length, when he thought he could stand no more, he heard a low evil laugh and felt the pain of a tremendous kick to his groin. The darkness spun and shivered; sweat broke out on his neck and he began to lose consciousness.

"Very fine," said the gentle voice at the edge of his senses. "Very fine indeed." And the world spun and he thought no more.

When he came to it was grey morning. Gerald's body prickled with a thousand minor pains and a few major ones; and as possession of his thoughts returned to him, he realized that he was no longer beside the banks of the Otter Creek. He lay on a hard surface that hummed and jolted rythmically; beyond his feet he saw a square of grey daylight bordered by what appeared to be a flapping awning. He was captive in the back of a truck, driving down some unknown road in the steady drizzle of an early morning rain; and in his parched mouth, a taunting reminder, was a pickle, tomato, and tuna fish omelet, much the worse for wear.

With a hollow groan he expelled the putrefying mass from his throat and collapsed into dead sleep of exhaustion and pain.

Where will Gerald find himself when he escapes from his prison? Who is the man with the gentle voice? Does the Alibi serve frozen daiquiris anyway? Try to find out in the next episode of **Gerald Wainwright Confronts the Wide Inane** . . .

Tortolanos interesting, not musical

BY KATHY CONANT

Last Thursday afternoon, Dr. William Tortolano, organist, and Marthe Kane Tortolano, soprano, performed in Mead Chapel. It was an interesting concert.

Dr. Tortolano began the program with "Revelations", a contemporary piece by Daniel Pinkham. There were three movements to the piece. The first one, "Pastorale", was a cross between calliope music at a circus and a church prelude for a Sunday morning in spring. The second movement, "Litany", was very discordant loud, and aggressive. It would have been good background music for a migraine headache commercial. The last movement, "Toccate", was fast and buzzed obnoxiously; an organ rendition of the attack of the insects. The organ in Mead Chapel is so powerful that this doscordant piece really hurt your ears.

The next number was "Three Songs from Ecclesiastes", another Daniel Pinkham production. These are three texts from Ecclesiastes set to music; the last text, "To Every Thing There is a Season", is more familiarly known as the popular song "Turn, Turn, Turn." Mrs. Tortolano sang, accompanied by Dr. Tortolano on the piano. Mrs. Tortolano has a gorgeous, clear voice. Her words were hard to understand and she had a tendency to swoop from note to note, but her voice was beautiful. This piece was also discordant and full of wierd intervals. Dr. Tortolano did not lend much support as an accompanist and more or less plodded along on his own part, letting Mrs. Tortolano carry herself.

The next piece was another organ number, Cesar Franck's "Prelude, Fugue and Variation". Dr. Tortolano's rendition of this beautiful piece was dull and unconvincing. The only expression he tried to put into the piece was through delays and hesitations. His execution of these techniques sounded more like he'd lost his place in the music. Sometimes he seemed out of control -- his beat erratic -- and the left hand bumbled muddily around in the bass. This piece was disappointing.

Mrs. Tortolano followed with three Irish fold songs. These were really lovely to listen to but not very exciting. Her words were again difficult to understand.

Dr. Tortolano made a great comeback with the next piece. He played Jean Langlais' "Suite Medievale", a powerful organ number. The first and last movements were harsh, discordant, and exciting. The second movement was gently sad and rocking, perfect music to go with a pan shot of the Scottish moors at Dawn. The third movement, "Improvisation", sounded like electronic music, with those characteristic electronic "Poops" and erratic rhythms. The fourth movement, appropriately named "Meditation", sounded like outer space -- something from "2001" or "Star Trek". It was an exciting piece.

Mrs. Tortolano closed the concert with "Ave Maria" from Giuseppe Verdi's "Othello", accompanied by Dr. Tortolano on the organ. Although the beauty of the piece was enhanced by the beauty of Mrs. Tortolano's voice, the dynamic level remained fairly constant throughout the song.

In fact, the level of the entire concert remained fairly constant. It was a straight run through with no time taken for dynamics or expression. The selections were varied and interesting, but, on the whole, not much was done with them musically.

Peter Pan, Man

BY ANA CARA

Twenty-nine Y.O.U. campers from New Haven, Conn. will return to the Middlebury Campus this weekend to stage the second performance of the play "Peter Pan, Man."

The play, first performed in August, was the culmination of the Language Art activities at Camp Y.O.U. last summer. During the six weeks program the campers were introduced to drama as a form of communication.

The hip version of the old Peter Pan tale was written by the players. They supplied music from their own record collections.

A cool, young, gifted, and black Peter Pan drops in on Wendy, Michael, and John and takes them flying to Far Out Land (Middlebury). The plot thickens as Captain Hook tries to kill Peter Pan with a "poison pipe." Tinker Belle, after smoking it, almost dies of an overdose.

In the course of the play "The Untouchable Five" (five campers) perform a choreographed dance to the music of "Stop the War."

The second production of the play, will be presented Saturday, November 6 in Dana Auditorium at 8:00 p.m.

Astrology

LEO - lion or pussycat ?

BY RON DUQUETTE

Leo, the Lion, the fifth sign of the Zodiac, the King, the President, the Ruler, the Courageous One. While one may know of a few pussycats in this sign, these are only the ones waiting for a chance to come out and roar. This sign is ruled by the Sun, and the natives of this sign have a 'sunny' disposition to match, and the ones that don't have this disposition are hiding behind a cloud cover. He's generally easy-going, magnanimous, and large of spirit. However, ruffle his mane and he may bite off your arm in the process. His dignity is most important to him. "I will" is his phrase, and whatever he does, it's likely to be because he wills that it be that way.

While the Leo may be magnanimous, there is a string to his purse, and just when you think you've got him purring, he'll snap that string shut quicker than an eye flicker, and then toy with you like a mouse. Just because you can flatter him, and fool him for a while, don't think that he's completely fooled by you and your sweet words. He dislikes being fooled intensely, and will not forgive or forget when you have fooled him and made him pass for a fool publicly. For, while the Lion does like and seek center stage, he doesn't like a public proclamation of his faults, and would prefer to lick his wounded pride and vanity in the corner. Call him an idiot publicly and you'll rue your words to your dying day.

Whatever Leo does, he does it 'big.' 'Big business,' 'big success'--and 'big failure.' They're generally good with money, and will head for the top spot in whatever they do--but be careful of going higher than you can handle, you Leos. This tendency is more particularly dangerous with Leos than with any other Sun-Sign. What the heck, he was cut out to run things, wasn't he? On the other hand, they do show very marked executive tendencies.

A Leo lady is every inch a queen. In fact, sometimes she'll try to overtly dominate her circle and her men, and this is grounds for friction, for it's not every male who'll take kindly to being told what he can or cannot do, particularly Aries, Sagittarius, or Scorpion men. Other men of other signs might not mind letting her run things as long as she gave them their personal freedom. Unfortunately, with the tendency to rule comes a tendency to rule everything--even a male's doings and comings and goings; in short, his freedom. It takes a strong man to set matters straight with this woman. Otherwise, she's a fabulous wife and mother, support, and equal (?) , although she will demand the recognition due her.

Leo men can be big, lazy pussycats -- but, cross one up and you'll wish yourself many many light years away. If one is sharp, there are signs of impending doom that will show -- he'll be restless, snappy, even cruel, quite unlike his nature. Once the kingly roar and swipe of the paw have been dispensed with, however, he'll return to his generally good-natured rule of matters. No grudges he'll hold as soon as justice is meted out -- but until then, life can be hell. With kids he's generally a 'pal,' and probably he's surrounded by half the neighborhood kids. In fact, most Leo men will strike people as being no more than a 'big kid.' It's true to a degree -- he's like a kid with curiosity, fun and games, and sensitivity -- and maybe also self-centeredness.

A Leo employee is a rare creature to have around for long--because they're not geared to second place, or worse. Number One or nothing (generally the latter). If you do know of a Leo employee, he's like as not full of parties, jokes, and not without a share of laziness. In fact, I think he picks up the laziness Virgo and Gemini haven't got time for. However, should the situation be critical he'll come through very well, and have you wondering: 'Well, what's he been doing all these last six months...?' I'll tell you--being a Leo!

Leo in the driver's seat is in the natural place for these people. Executiveness (which I define as the ability to run things), and a certain 'cool' exterior exemplifies their behavior, and it's here that the Lion is anything but lazy. To be Number One in something has been a goal and to get to the limelight where he's comfortable and warm is just fine. Incidentally, many Leo women often get to high positions in a variety of jobs, often through sheer ego -- and here it's justified. The same holds true of their male counterparts. Right on!

The Leo is not an uptight character, as we can see--he lives, tries, flops (or succeeds) in a big way--and his heart and soul, if they can turn away from self-centeredness, are truly large and magnanimous.

DATES: July 23-August 23
RULER: Sun
SYMBOL: Lion
COLOR: Gold, Orange
METAL: Gold
JEWEL: Ruby
DESIGNATION: Fixed Fire
FAMOUS LEONIANS: Dag Hammorskjold, T. E. Lawrence, Sir Walter Scott, Jackie Kennedy Onassis, Mata Hari, C. J. Jung, Mae West, Napoleon, Neil Armstrong, Alfred Hitchcock, Fidel Castro, Aldous Huxley, Ogden Nash, Andy Warhol, Count Basie, Lucille Ball, Cecil B. De Mille, G. B. Shaw

NEXT WEEK: Virgo, the Virgin

Vita-man

To C or not to C ?

By VITA-MAN

There has been much talk lately of the usefullness of Vitamin C.

Biochemist Irwin Stone, who has studied the vitamin for 30 years, believes that we all need more Vitamin C than we are probably getting. Vitamin C is not synthesized in the human body as it is in most animals. Stone points out that the amount of Vitamin C synthesized by a rat is equivalent in a human to about 4.9 grams a day under normal conditions - and up to 15 grams under stress. He and his family take 3-5 grams daily, and when recuperating from an auto accident, Stone upped his dosage to 40 grams a day - a far cry from the 70 milligrams which is the recommended daily allowance.

There is a controversy in the medical profession as to the effectiveness and safeness of this vitamin. It has been said that Vitamin C can be harmful to people with kidney trouble and can lighten skin pigment on occasion. Vitamin C has been called a general detoxicant. Others say that there is no such thing. Answering charges that it can be toxic, Stone says that Vitamin C "is the least toxic of any substance of comparative physiological activity."

Science Magazine reports that Vitamin C may detoxify Cadmium, a little known pollutant which is more poisonous than lead. Large amounts of Cadmium are found in tobacco and white flour (ah - remember that?) Vitamin C may help to protect you from Cadmium, but stay away from white bread - it's not worth it.

Vitamin C has been found helpful in treating all types of diseases and disabilities. Dr. Fred Klenner reports dramatic results in treating viruses, polio, encephelitis, measles, herpes zoster.

Others have found that it helps colds, burns, meningitis, rheumatic fever, snake bites, tuberculosis, diptheria, infections, various types of allergies, and the list goes on.

Doses vary. But many people suggested 1,000 mgs. an hour be taken, and calcium and BioFlannoid pills may be added. This, of course, is for specific reasons (i.e. - getting rid of cold), and is certainly not needed to maintain health. Medicinally it is usually given by needle with 65 mgs. of Vitamin C given for each kilo of body weight.

Certainly anything which speeds up clotting, helps treat numerous diseases, and contributes to the body's general well being can't be all bad. Vitamin C has been really helpful to me.

I can close by quoting Thomas Edison, who said "Natural foods will be the Medicines of the future."

Professor Lawrence Stone of Princeton, one of the pioneers in adapting the methodology of quantification to historical studies, will be speaking here at Middlebury on Thursday, November 11, at 8:00 p.m. in Dana. He will speak on the topic, "Marriage, Sex and the Family in Early Modern England." ProfessorSmith is currently the director of the Shelby Cullom Davis Center for Historical Studies of Princeton University, and is the author of (among other works) The Crisis of the Aristocracy, 1540-1640.

Letters to the Editor

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in his book "New Hope for Your Skin" (NY, 1963, E.P. Dutton and Co.). It is also stated by Dr. Howard Yaffee, dermatologist and author of the book "Newer Views fo Skin Disease."

I would like to give some medical evidence for the cures spoken of in my column.

Dr. Yaffee, in a personal letter, talks of the Vitamin A therapy mentioned, saying that he is "always fearful that kids will overuse this drug (in the suggested dosage) and thus suffer Vitamin A overindulgence, a syndrome seen in those who overindulge in polar bear liver, an arctic delicacy." He goes on to say, "Used as you suggest, you should see little trouble."

The warm water research was done at the Cleveland Clinic by Dr. John Locricchio and John Haserick.

Medical uses of garlic have been reported in Medical Monthly (a German publication), Review of Gasteroenterology, Svenska lakartidningen (a Swedish medical magazine), Science, Lancet, and others.

Dr. Yaffee also states "You will find a plethora of remedies, including hypnosis." So we could just as well add your friend's remedy to our list.

I hope I have showed you that the Vita-Man column has more integrity than you may believe. Thank you.

Vita-Man

To the Editor:

The aritcle concerning the Geography dept. and major at Midd. (Oct. 18) served to illustrate a situation which I, as one of the 60 majors, find dismaying and of particular importance.

The article stated, statistically, that th geography major is relatively large and the courses offered by the dept. are extremely popular. This, obviously is not merely a local trend but rather reflects the growing interest and concern of students everywhere for the environment. President Armstrong stated that Geography may be in conflict with the "more basic sciences". I disagree strongly. As one who is not at all scientifically oriented, I have found Geography to be an excellent compromise between the highly technical physical sciences and the more abstract social sciences. Through the study of Geography I am learning a method of thinking and problem-solving which enables me to understand the complex relationship of Man to his environment. The processes involved are, indeed, frequently technical, yet at the same time they are also very human and very concrete. Thus, I don't really understand how Pres. Armstrong can say that Geography is in conflict with the more basic sciences. The two cannot be separated. My reason for pursuing Geography is purely individual yet it exemplifies the fact that the great interest in it is indeed sincere.

What really dismays me, then, is the existance of a situation which I find far too commonplace at Middlebury. That is, the college is not responding to the desires and needs of the students. The fundamental purpose of the institution is to provide an opportunity for students to learn what they want to learn. We are certainly, at this stage in our education, mature enough to know what we want to learn. Thus, when the college is inhibiting our learning process by not providing the manpower and facilities necessary then it is acting in a manner contrary to its basic purpose. Specifically, if the Geography Dept. is so popular (for whatever reasons) then the college should react to its popularity by bolstering the resources of the dept. - this in the form primarily of an enlarged staff. When one man has to teach a class of 220, something is amiss!

Furthermore, I am dismayed by the faculty decision to get rid of the map depository. Of all the sciences, Geography needs the least equipment, the fewest tools and the fewest facilities. The laboratory is, essentially, the environment and the tools are frequently just visual and tactile perception. And so, financially speaking, one would think that a college which recently built a very complete "basic science" facility could afford to maintain a depository of free maps. Also, I'm more than a little surprised that President Armstrong was ignorant enough of the nature of environmental studies to say that the use of maps was unimportant! It's indispensible.

In summary, I don't consider myself a unilaterally staunch supporter of the Geography department, but I do think it sould receive the respect and support which it deserves, both from the administration and from the faculty. Perhaps more important is the fact that this situation is representative of a deep and extremely serious problem which underlies many of the goings-on of the college—that is, this frequent refusal of the college to react to the desires and needs of the student.

Page Dabney

To the Editor:

It's unusual that an event itself be more incoherent than what I could say about it. But I can't put the images together. Maybe I mean incohesive. What I mean is that it certainly wasn't sticky with significance.

I went as a watcher and left with a headache that had started in my eyes, defeated in their painful attempt to stare down a common theme. Even with no former experiences of protest with which to compare it, I grasped from the demonstrations only a very strong having-gone-downhill feeling.

Maybe it was a little youth-revolution review: how we saved our country and (snort) had fun doing it. It was quite a panorama. Some people were playing mud-slide, drug-high Woodstock and others Rebirth Through Jesus. Many played with embarrassing "right on" fervor, and some with "uh, what's happ'nin, man?" cool. There was the - dance to the pseudo-political band thinking that's effective political involvement - game and there was the - throw the Jesus freaks' tracts back at their idiotic faces, or at least think of a good, nasty retort to their "do you know Jesus loves you?" - game. Nice games.

And then the - telling us we're heroes to be sitting in the sunshine bad-mouthing Nixon - spiel. Does anyone believe it, even when it comes from a thinning, but still loud and somehow not that funny today Dick Gregory? And why did he sound like a record, wearing on, less and less convincing? Why did he stick on an unfortunate phrase, calling everything from the System to "Mafioso hoodlums," "sick, slimy, and degenerate?" I even heard, "the whole world's depending on you." Glamourized and newly relevant echoes of the principal's speech at high school graduation?

It started sounding strangely surrealistic. Boycott on turkeys? Boycott on **Christmas**? Do I have no sense of meaningful sacrifice or maybe a little sense of reality?

And if even I backed off now at "totalitarian state" and "madman in the White House" and "viable alternative," must not the already alienated be taking to their football cleated heels at "Nixon is a murderer!"

I'm sorry, but I can no longer see the words I've heard a thousand times, and my revulsion at "right on!" is uncontrollable. I **am** sorry, but I'm embarrassed by the fawning introduction of "fantastic speakers dear to our hearts" and by people squirming to get out into the streets and **confront**, man!

Being told to yell in chorus, "Nation Time!" and the person next to me just had his **solidarity** button stolen? Oh, the - knock the pigs - game and the - clapping wildly at crescendo even though you didn't quite hear the words - game.

Do you know why I cried when the South Vietnamese really did call? Because they were the first pure reality of the day and because I was ashamed that we had asked them to bring their crucial seriousness to our poor inanity.

No intentions to march, instead I listened to a pretty and persecuted Jesus freak, let her sisters lay their hands on my head, and, more for them than for me, became a Daughter of God. Punctuating all they said with "Praise the lord!", they gave me a New Testament and told me, "If anyone calls you a Jesus freak, tell them you're a Christian." O.K., more willingly than I'll tell them I'm a Nixon-evictor.

They warmed me. But getting high **only** on Jesus I might class with getting high by chanting (far-out politico-band:) Out of Indochina! (frenzied people:) Stop the War! No, but it's alright, I guess I just don't dig that protest boogie.

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